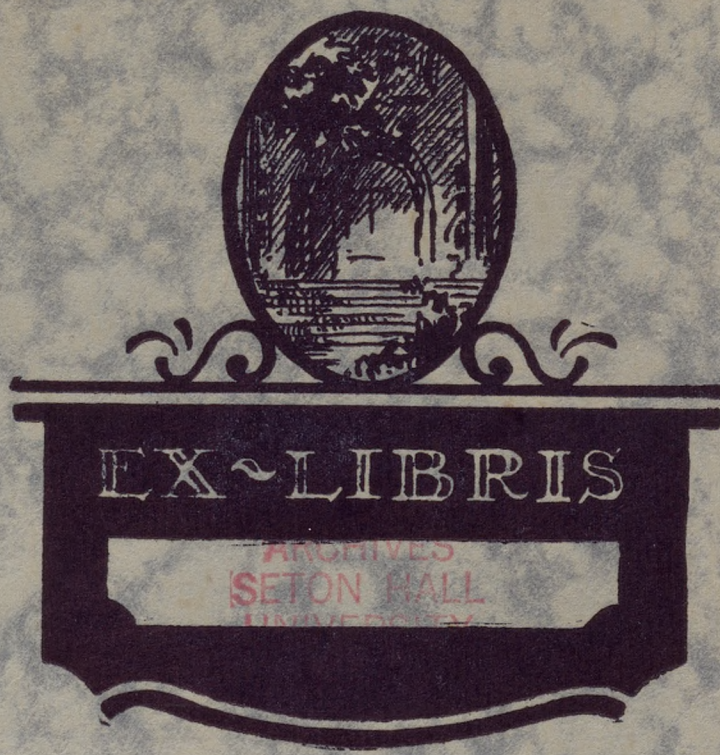




WHITE
AND
BLUE
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of
NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY-TWO

published by the

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SOUTH ORANGE

NEW JERSEY

Volume Nine

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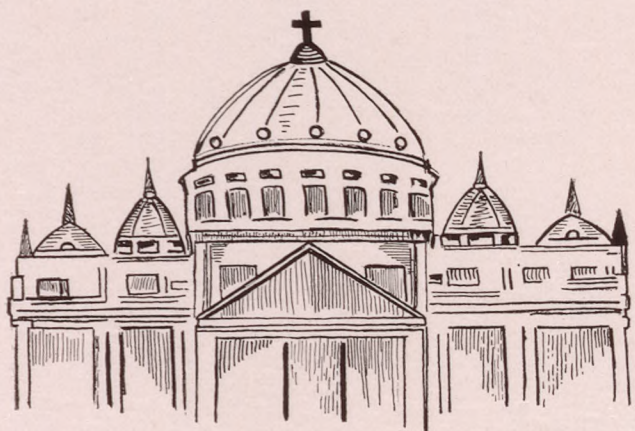
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Foreword

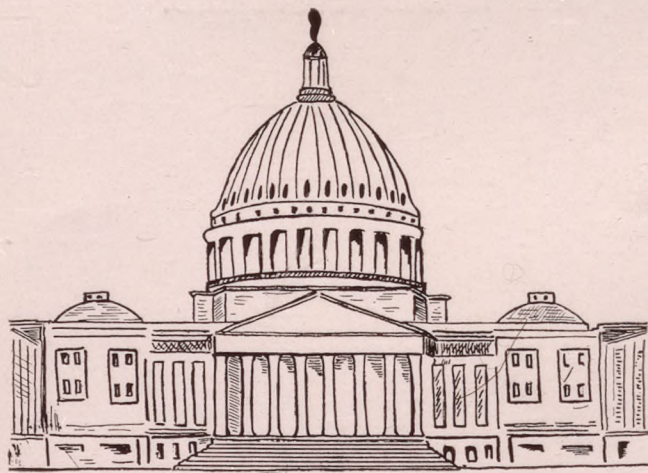
WE have come to the end of four happy years, an end that brings the greatest sorrow of those four years, the sorrow of parting from friends and places we have come to love so well. Time will assuage this greatest of sorrows. Lest it also dim the memory of the great happiness which was ours at Seton Hall; lest our remembrance of familiar faces and scenes grow fainter; lest we forget—not our Alma Mater or our friends, but what we were, what we did and what was done for us in those four happiest of years—that is why this book has been written. It is small indeed, infinitely too small and too poor to express our thoughts and our feelings as we write it. Love and Friendship can never be measured in print or in pages. No book, however large or beautiful, could be their fitting shrine. That, however, is not the purpose of this little volume. We present it simply as an aid to the faltering memory of later years; that its reading may serve to keep ever strong and bright the memory of the place and the people about which cling the sentiments we are unable to express. If our book will accomplish this purpose, small as it is, it is a success. And this purpose we are confident it will accomplish.



DEDICATION

In commemoration of two anniversaries,
—the tenth of the coronation of our Holy
Father, the Common Father of Christendom,
and the bicentennial of the birth of the
Father of our State,—in gratitude and loyal
devotion, in tribute to those Setonians and
all others who have served both Church and
State faithfully and well, in the hope and
for a pledge that we also may loyally serve
both standards, we, the Class of Nineteen
Hundred Thirty-Two, respectfully dedicate
this volume to an ideal:

Pro Deo et Patria.





To Our Parents

THE composition and publication of this ninth volume of the "White and Blue" mark the completion of the college days of the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Two. Having spent four glorious years at Seton Hall, we are now ready to assume responsible positions in the various walks of life. There is little doubt that the success which marked our college days will continue throughout life. But it is no more than fitting that we should pause to consider those to whom we owe our very existence; our first knowledge of our duties to God, our country, and our neighbor; and, finally, our education;—our Fathers and Mothers. Any honors which may have accrued to us should be bestowed upon them in recognition of their many sacrifices which made possible our college careers. In recognition of our debt, we, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Two, wish to take this time to thank our Fathers and Mothers and to express our sincerest gratitude for the many opportunities they have given us.



To The Faculty

FOR all that you have done in our behalf we can but inadequately say that we are deeply grateful. Through your foresight, you have fulfilled certain plans in us; your endeavors have meant our development; the practices which are a part of your daily life, you have inspired as living ideals in us. These things, priceless as they are intimate, have been communicated to us, to be ours, and justly are we indebted to you. That bond of dependence and friendship will ever be a treasured one. Time will not sever that relation. We are your students. Under your direction we have perused the Classics, endeavored to interpret the facts of History, to discover the adaptations of Rhetoric and to apply the principles of Science. In our Philosophy, mental, educational and ethical, you have taught us that Truth and Goodness are derived from God, the One, True and Good. In all, yours has been the endeavor, "to educate the intellect to reason well in all matters, to reach out toward truth and to grasp it." In addition, we have formed a respectful attachment from our daily life in the classroom. There we have received the example and ideal of what Catholic gentlemen should be. May our lives now be devoted to fulfilling that ideal! Neither separation nor time can destroy this relation of teacher and pupil. It is as lasting as the knowledge and lofty ideals your efforts and your lives have imparted; it is—a prophecy of immortality.



Order of Book

I

Alma Mater

II

Administration

III

Seniors

IV

Class Will

V

Patrons



Acknowledgment

AS we begin this volume of the "White and Blue", we wish to express our sincerest gratitude to all those who have, in various ways, assisted us in its publication. Their help overcame to a very great degree the difficulties arising from our inexperience and other disadvantages. We assure them their aid and interest is deeply appreciated.

In particular, we wish to thank:

Father Jarvais, our Moderator, for his most kind and helpful guidance;

Mr. J. Pierre Lassans and the Colyer Printing Company, for their successful efforts to satisfy our printing requirements;

Miss Ellinson, Mr. Charles Sauer, '31, and the White Studio for their interest and their prompt and efficient service in supplying our photographic necessities;

Our benefactors, patrons and subscribers, who really made the publication of this volume possible.



ALMA MATER

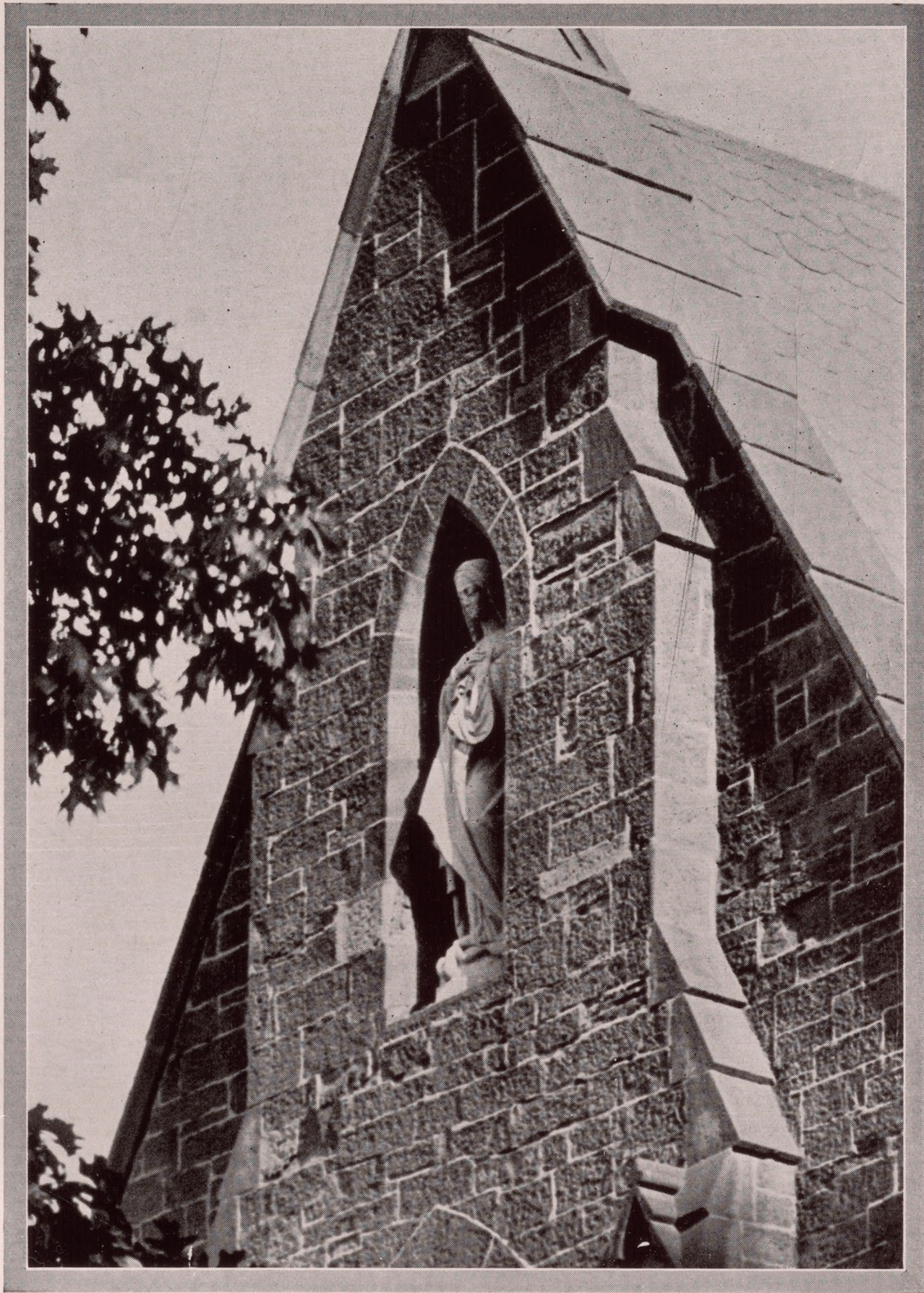
*"Time has but half succeeded in his theft,—
Thyself removed, thy power to soothe me left."*

—COWPER.

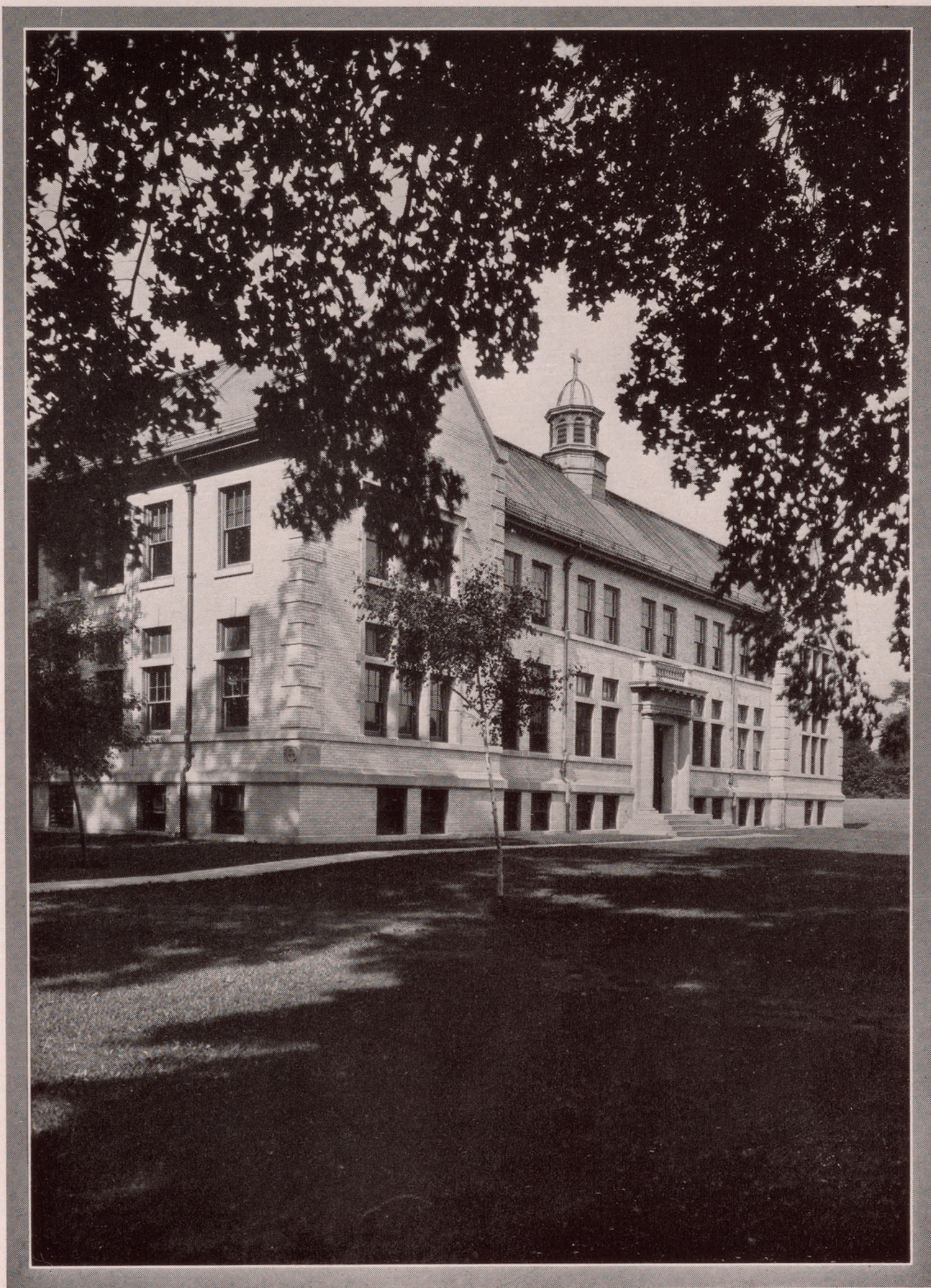


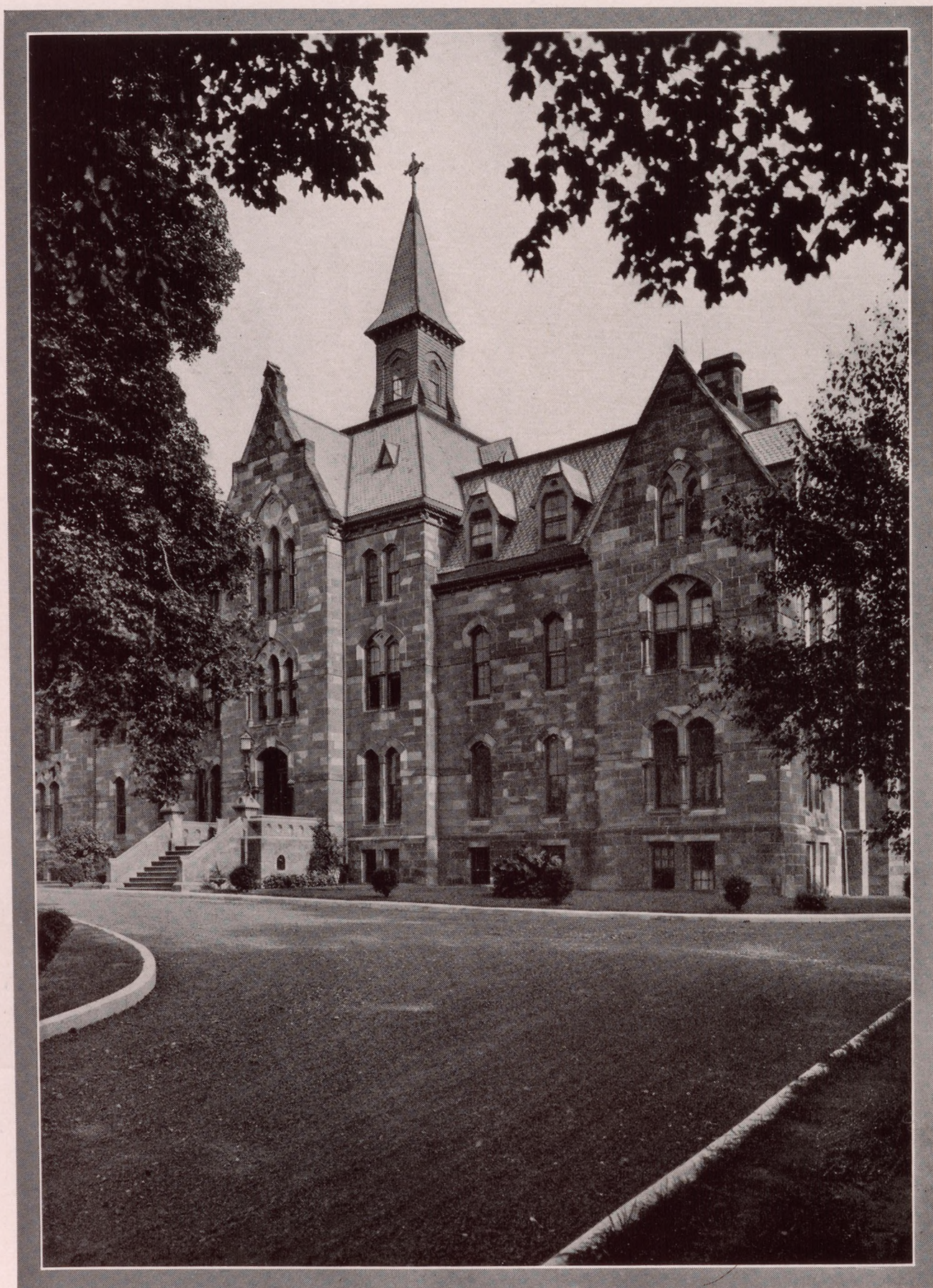
Setonía

*Setonia, a gem of gems so rare,
Has placed a Diamond in her crown of years.
But be a diamond bright as glistening tears,
Its scintillations do but ill compare
With glory that surrounds our College fair.
Ideals upheld sound praises to her ears;
And thus herself to Heaven she endears,
Giving to God with naught of stint or spare.
For Seton Hall, we render thanks to God;
Through years in which she glorified her name,
Sustained was she by His Almighty Hand;
In years to come, may blessing and may fame
That ever come from out the hand of God,
Accrue to Seton Hall at His command.*











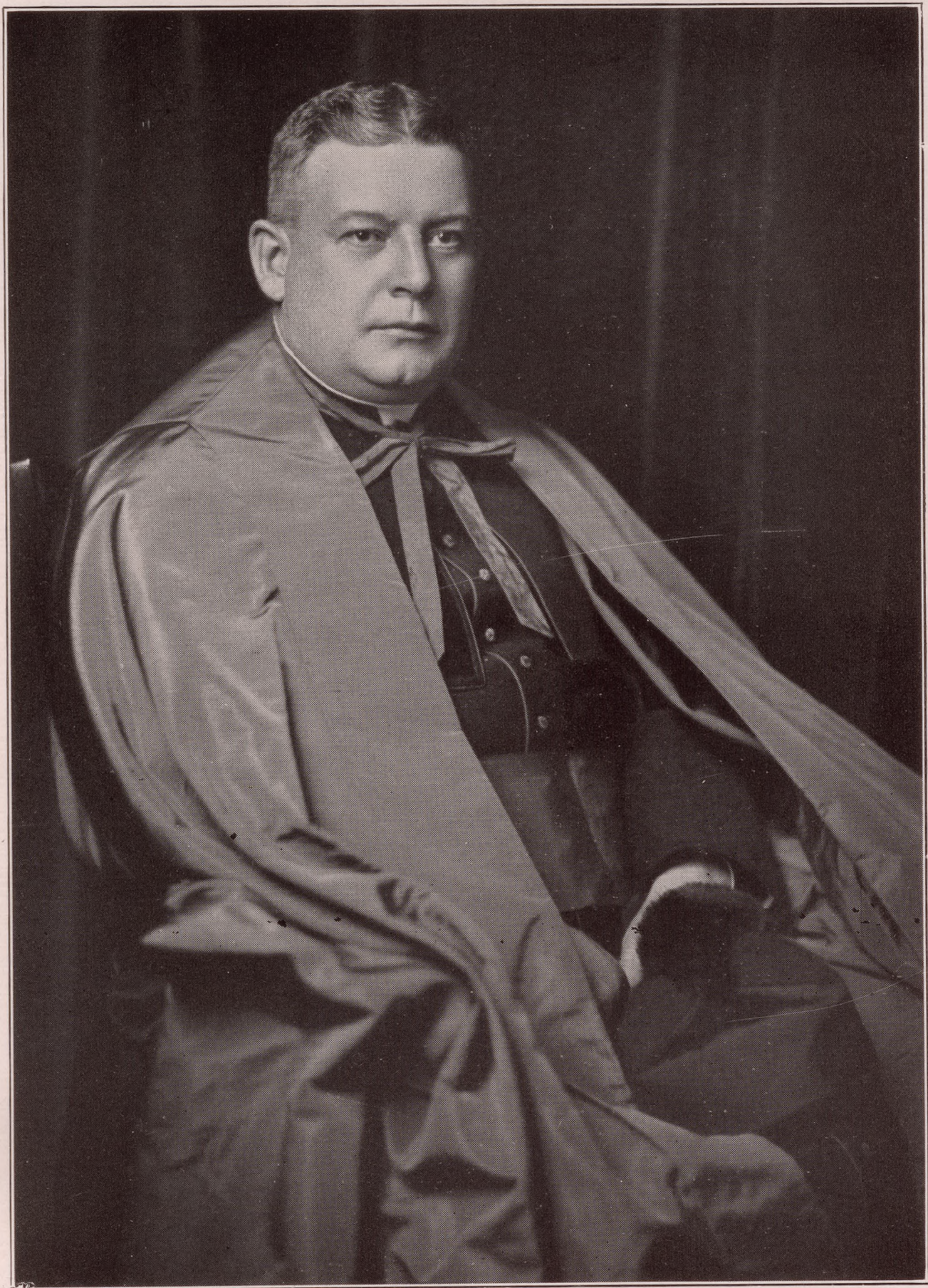
ADMINISTRATION

*"Though taste, though genius, bless
To some divine excess,
Faints the cold work till thou inspire the whole."*

—COLLINS.



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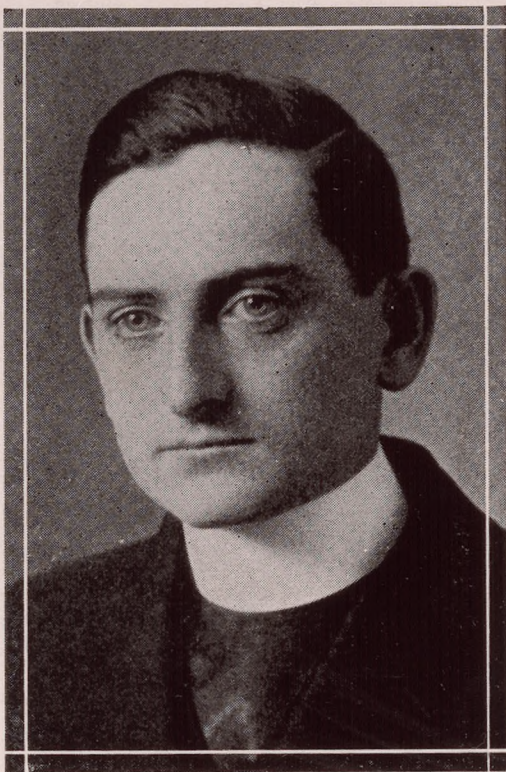


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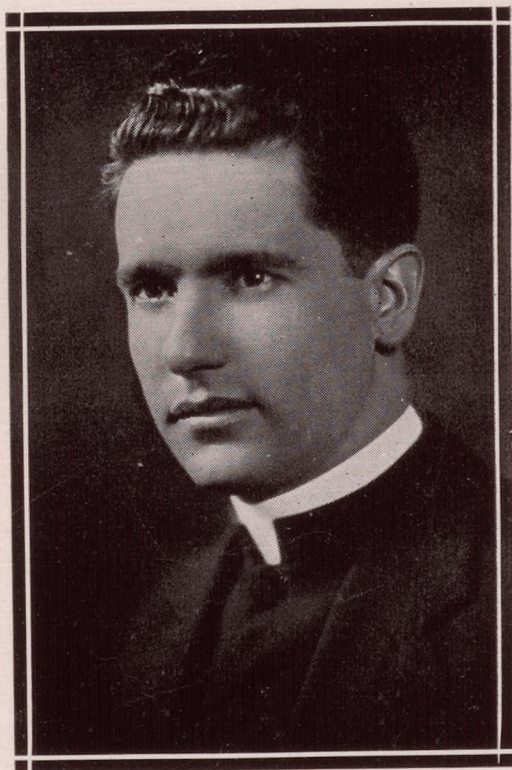
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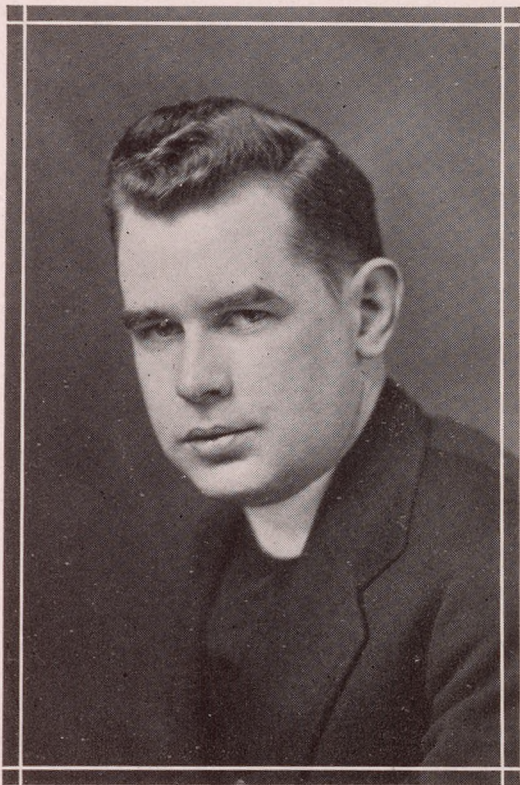
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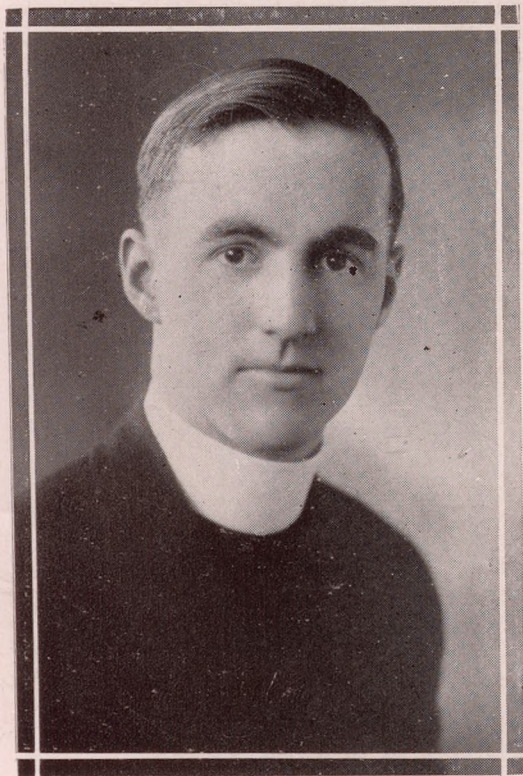
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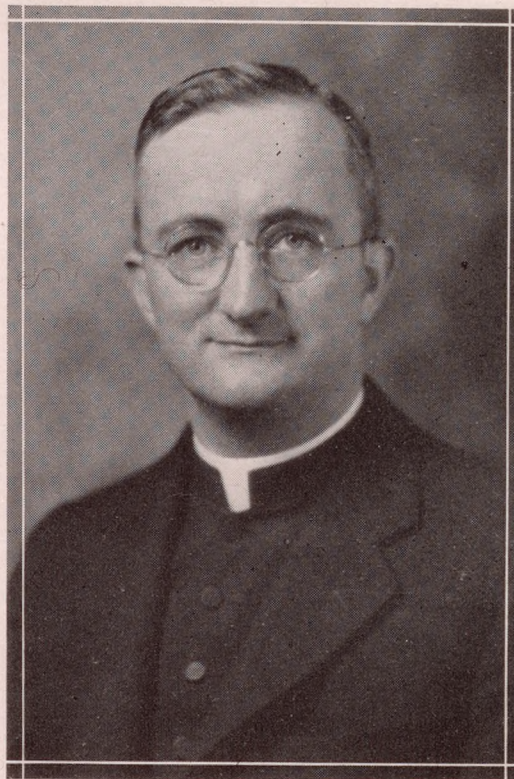
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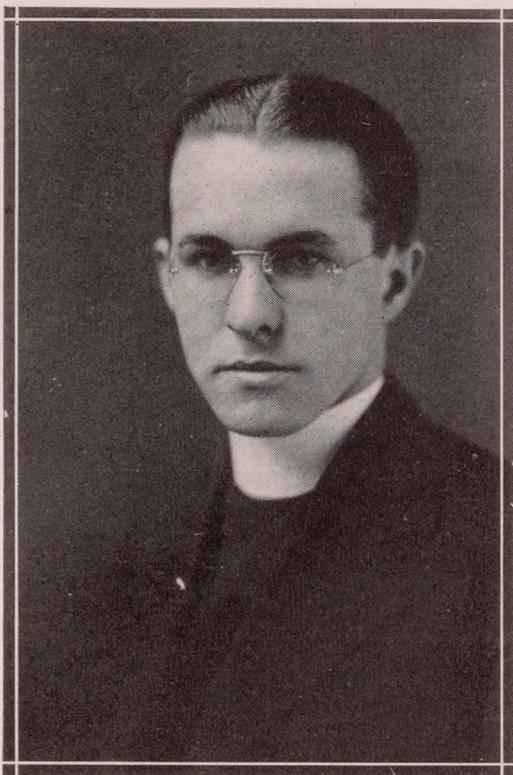
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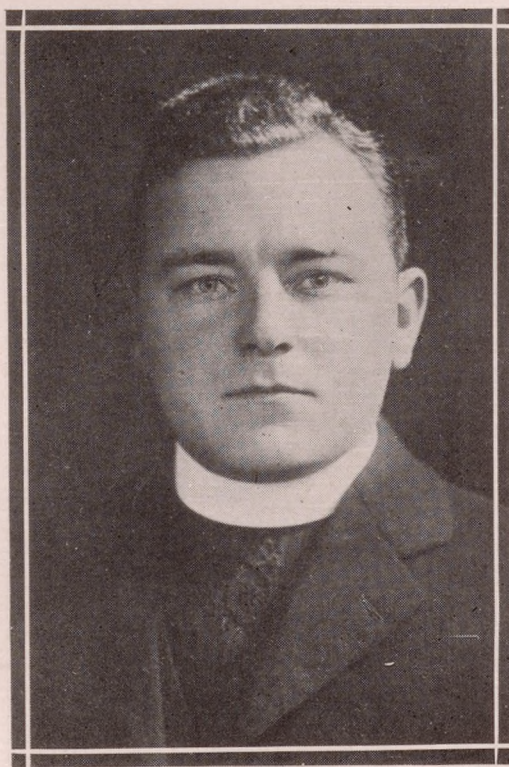
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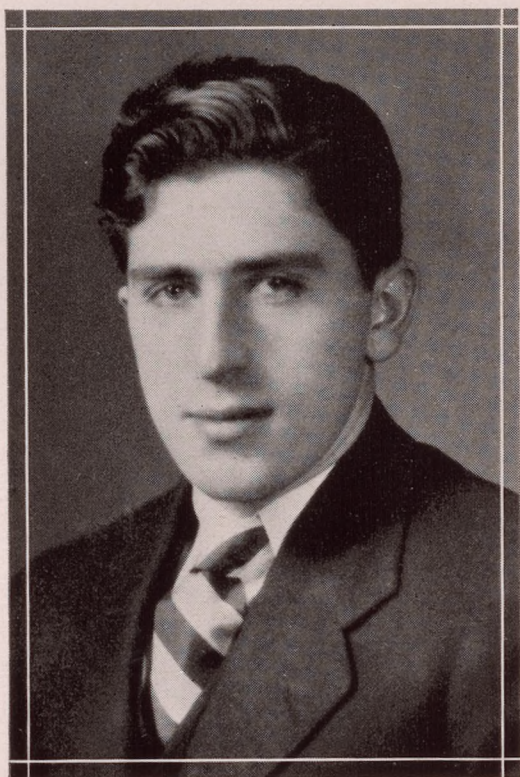
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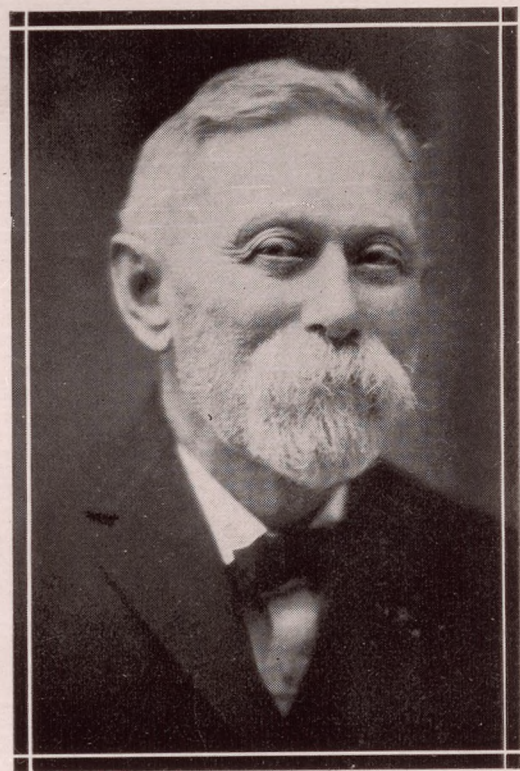
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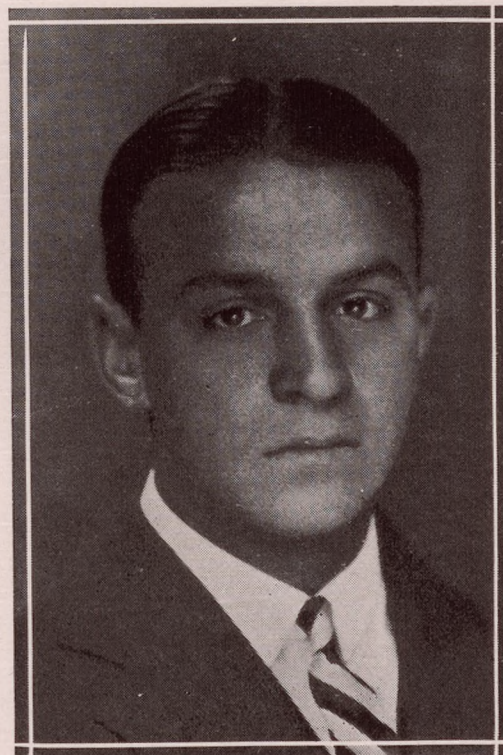
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CLASS OF 1932

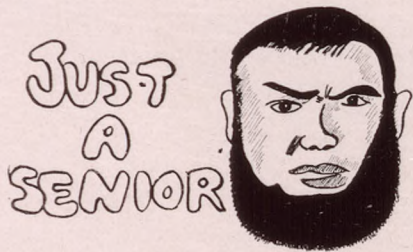


SENIORS





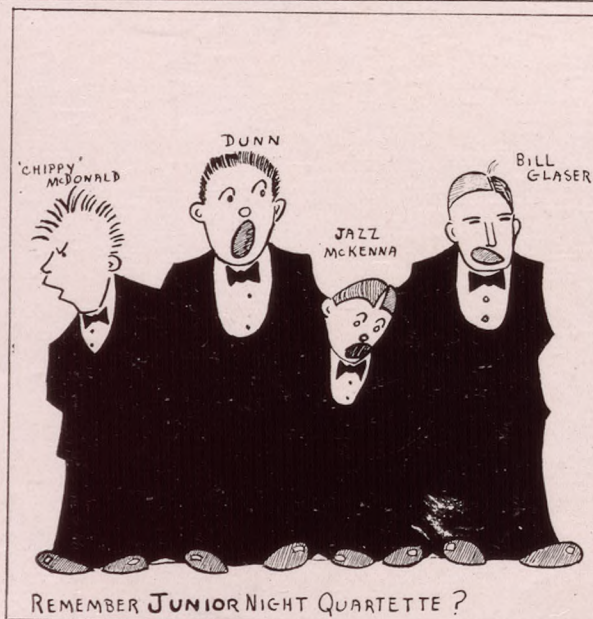
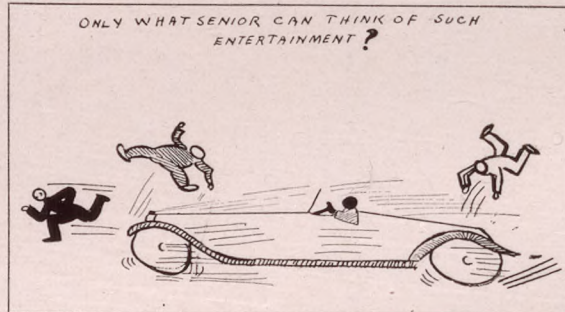
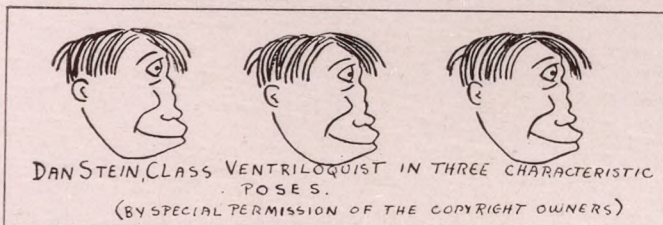
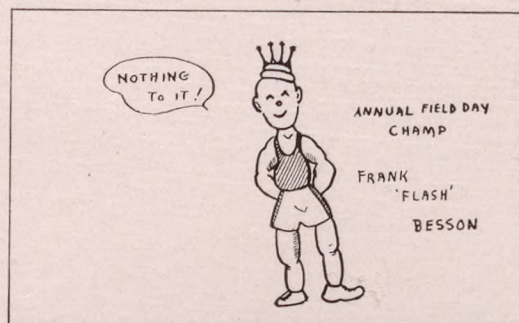
A BUG (G)'S EYE VIEW



DO THOSE BRISTLES
MEAN THAT HE HAS
CEASED TO CARE?



BILL
DOWNEY
THE GOSHEN STRONG
BOY



THAT LAB CLASS



Class History

A CLASS history on paper is a rather dry account of events which, to the reader who has not witnessed them, must seem quite uninteresting. We would very much like to enliven the record by recounting the thousand and one little incidents which made our history not only interesting, but, to us, at least, immensely enjoyable. Space, however, forbids. So we must content ourselves with merely reciting facts, trusting to memory for the addition of the little details which add color and life and personality to our history—our professors; our classes, attended and “cut”; the various classroom incidents, such little bits of history as Meyer’s chemistry answers, Stein’s mutterings, Thompson’s arguments, McDonald’s “wise-cracks”; the successful and unsuccessful attempts of our humorists and actors and athletes; our classroom capers; our “glee clubs”; our quiet and orderly class meetings; our friendly altercations; our varied dress and bearing; our cars;—in short, all that made up our daily life at Setonia. These details must be furnished by memory; it remains for us only to chronicle the major events about which these smaller details centered.

1928—FRESHMAN—1929

We began life as a class on an inauspiciously rainy day in September, 1928. With our not over arduous spirits further dampened by the rain, we huddled together in the corridors of Bayley Hall in small groups; insignificant Freshmen, wondering what our immediate future was to be. The various groups were gathered together in classrooms, and the usual procedure of a first day in school followed.

Days slipped by, we became acquainted with each other; the Freshman class gradually took shape, and was organized by the superior Sophomores into a body. We elected our officers: Francis Mulquin, President; Vincent Liddy, Vice-President; Edgar Verhoest, Secretary; and Kyran Egan, Treasurer.

Just when we were beginning to realize our own importance, the Sophomores asserted their authority. We were forced to don the humiliating insignia of Freshmen. What a sight we made! Bright green caps with ridiculous peaks, scarlet bow ties, numbered buttons and snow white socks. With this prescribed costume, many other rules were imposed on us, but after a short period of subservience, the Freshmen declared themselves, and by Thanksgiving, rules were discarded, along with caps, buttons, ties and socks. Our self-confidence was restored.

Christmas holidays came and passed, and we were soon subjected to our first ordeal of college exams. “Human nature never changes,” and we, like thousands of other students, became afflicted with that periodical disease known as “examania.” We soon recovered, and with the coming of spring, exams were soon forgotten.

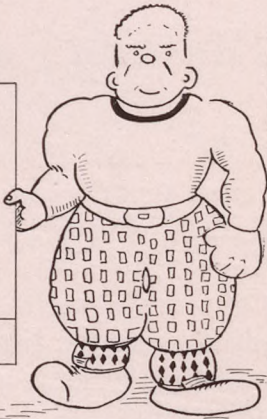
Along with the turning of fancy to lighter things, the more serious question of a class baseball team was faced. Our team made an enviable record and brought great glory to the class. Aside from the class teams, many of the Freshmen distinguished themselves on the different Varsity teams. Among these were Bill Kearney, Harry Singleton, Ed Murphy, Bill Outwater, and Frank Mulquin. Ed Neary and Ray Doll represented the class in dramatics and Bill Shea was a member of the staffs of the *Setonian* and the *White and Blue*.

Final exams came and went, as they usually do, taking, however, but little toll, and we were left to gratify the impulses to ease that are born of the spring.



PLEASE
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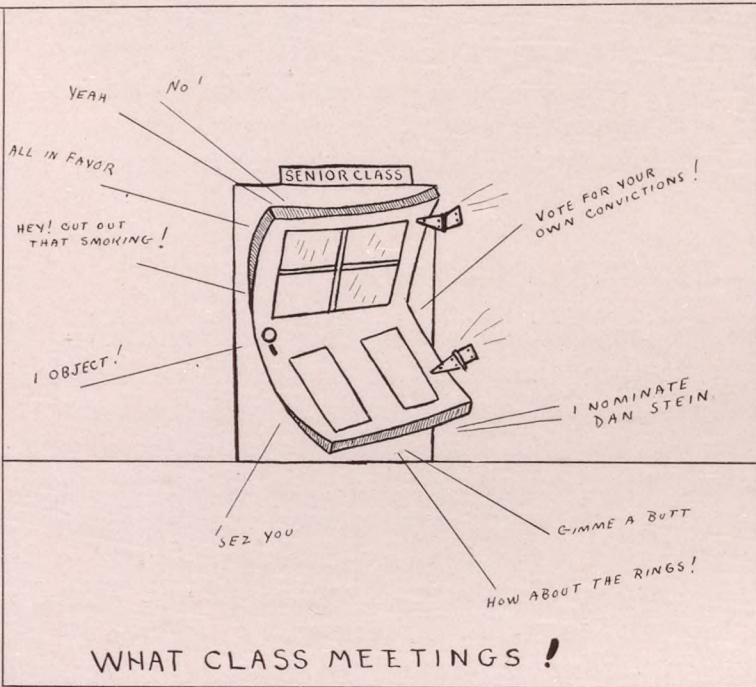
HISTORY OF PHIL.



TOM BURKE CLASS CHAMPION
SLEEP WALKER



TO THAT EXCEEDINGLY
VERSATILE CHAP
WE MET
IN SENIOR ETHICS
JOHN DOE

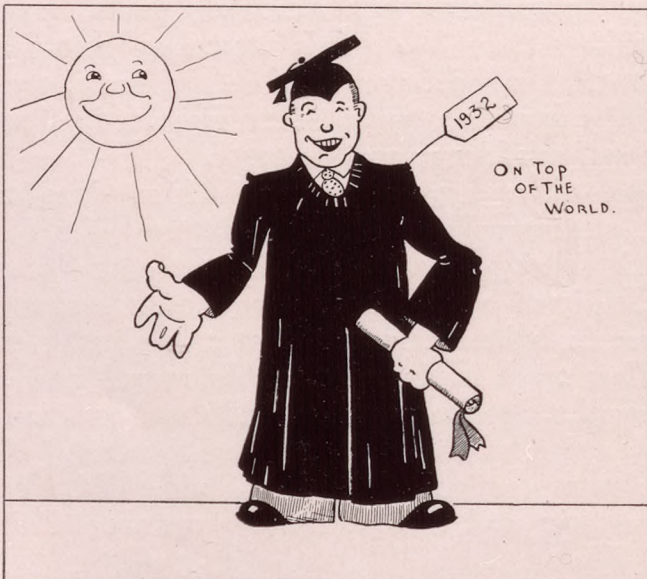


PRESIDENT ED. NEARY



SKETCHED FROM RINGSIDE DURING A HEETIC
CLASS MEETING.

'RAY' GIBNEY
"PROMOTER"



'DOC' THOMPSON THE MAN WHO
PUT THE GOLD
IN GOLD STANDARD



EDUGG
1932



1929—SOPHOMORE—1930

September, 1929, and we were back again, but this time, as proud and sophisticated Sophomores. John Warnock was elected President, with Harry Singleton, Richard Rush and Edward Neary as his capable assistants. Thus organized, our first activity was the subjugation of the "Freshies". Not forgetful of our own experiences as Freshmen, we resolved that, in all justice, the present class of yearlings should likewise suffer. How we accomplished our purpose, the Class of '33 can better tell; suffice it to say, that the authorities, for some reason, decided to abolish Freshman rules after our year of reign. We wonder why?

In class, we first met with the complexities of Chemistry, with the result that we were all in a fog. Such a condition can explain the fact that someone mistook a water jet for a gas jet, with disastrous effects. Our other studies did not present as much difficulty, (nor as much amusement, either), as Chem.

In the Annual Field Day, our class repeated its victory, with Besson, Singleton, Kennedy, Kearney, and Hession contributing greatly to our success. At a later date, in the Seton Hall Track Meet, Sophomore supremacy was again demonstrated by the victory of the team composed of Besson, Kilkenny, McLaughlin and Hession in the interclass relay. The memory of Tim Hession's mile run in that meet will ever live in our memory.

Carney, Singleton, Kearney, Komar, Outwater, and Mulquin composed the Sophomore representation which starred on the different Varsity teams. Dick Rush, Ed Neary, Bud McCarthy, and Guy Popham played important parts in "Bulldog Drummond". The Sophomore "glee club" won both favor and disfavor by its impromptu renditions. It is thus easily seen what a versatile and talented group we Sophomores were. With all our varied activities, the year slipped quickly by, and once more vacation time was at hand.

1930—JUNIOR—1931

It is hard to describe the change that just one short summer makes in the embryonic Junior, but change we did from the hesitancy and dullness of the Sophomore to the self-assurance and brilliance of the Junior. What a grand and glorious feeling it was to return on a bright September day as proud upperclassmen!

Under Edward Neary's leadership and with the assistance of the other officers, Richard Rush, James Foley and Francis Hennessey, the class was now consolidated into a united, powerful body, the best Junior Class (we admit it modestly) ever to grace Seton Hall.

The foremost object of our consideration was the fearfully expected Philosophy. The thought of attacking it brought cold perspiration to the brows of even the best of us. Father Dilger, with much hair-tearing and persuasion, showed us that we had greatly exaggerated notions of the subject, and proved to us, among other things, that "an honest man is the noblest work of God." Physics, Sociology and Education were also added to our worries, but whether student or professor worried more, we cannot say.

The fall of 1930 saw the return of Varsity football to Seton Hall, and besides provoking discussion, it also enticed some of us to try for the team. Hession, Shea, and Warnock found places on the squad.

After Thanksgiving came a month of laborious preparation for the Junior Winter Dance. That the labor was well spent, all who attended the dance, which was held at the Newark Athletic Club on January 3rd, 1931, will most readily concede. It was unquestionably the Dance of Dances!



There followed this pleasant memory, the terrible ordeal of mid-year exams and the awful Phil orals. We passed this ordeal successfully and turned out attention to approaching Junior Night. Like our dance, it was an inevitable success, as also was the Junior Banquet, held as a farewell gesture to those of the class who would soon leave to follow a higher calling. June terminated the happiest year we spent at Seton Hall.

1931—SENIOR—1932

At last we reached the goal that at one time had seemed so distant, Senior. The joy of that achievement was tempered by the thought that this was the last lap of the race and by the realization that we were soon to be separated.

Edward Neary and Richard Rush were re-elected as Class President and Vice-President, respectively, while John Warnock and Edward Smith became Secretary and Treasurer, a worthy administration for a worthy class.

Our Senior year was hectic indeed, scholastically and otherwise. In our studies we met with the brain-racking triad, Psychology, Natural Theology and Ethics. Biology furnished us with more headaches, particularly in the lab. Mr. McDonald tried his best to guide us in our biological investigations.

To all of our professors, Doctors Guterl and Brady, Fathers Jarvais and McNulty and Messrs. McDonald and Brooks we are deeply grateful. We realize now what a task these professors had, in attempting to teach students whose minds were in a turmoil with thoughts of rings and year books and diplomas and—the future.

Speaking of rings, we must mention our efficient ring committee, composed of Harry Murphy, George Murphy, Dick Rush, and George Donahue. Speaking of year books—and headaches—we must speak of those hectic class meetings held to decide whether or not we should publish one, and Bill Jordan's "pep talks" in attempting to get funds. As in previous years, the class was represented in other fields of activity. Nick Warnock was again an outstanding performer for the varsity on the gridiron. Harry Singleton captained the basketball team. Harry, and Bill Kearney and Bill Outwater were also on the baseball team. Frank Besson and Bill Downey formed the backbone of the varsity Relay Team. Maurice O'Sullivan and George Donahue represented the class in the Athletic Council, of which Maurice O'Sullivan was president. In the annual play, "The Last Mile", Ed. Neary, Dick Rush, Al Wahl, George Donahue and Dan Stein all took leading parts. Guy Popham was editor-in-chief of the *Setonian* and Walt MacGowan, its business manager. Guy Popham was also co-president of the Athletic Association.

We have come to the end. We know not what the future may hold, but, as we bid farewell to Setonia, we give our pledge that all of us will strive mightily to carry into practice the principles of life we were taught here;—to prove ourselves worthy Setonians. With this pledge we bid Seton Hall farewell.



Fít Vía VÍ

DURING our college career we soon learned, if we had not already known, that to be successful meant to be a worker. Were this the only practical lesson we take away with us as we leave, our College and our Professors would, for this alone, be entitled to our everlasting gratitude. After all, our motto is an epitome of life. Life is essentially a struggle in which he achieves most who labors hardest. The world may not always recognize and reward that achievement, for the world does not always know what true achievement is. Realizing this may make the struggle more difficult, yet we must carry on. The purpose of our stay at Seton Hall was to be prepared and trained for life—to live as men should live, to work and to achieve. We have learned what our goal and achievement should be. We go forward well prepared into a larger world; a world with greater duties and smaller rewards, with lesser joys and deeper sorrows, with fewer friends and many enemies. Yet, if our motto means anything to us, if we have learned well our lesson, we shall not shirk, our goal will surely be achieved, our way will be made—successfully, by force.



EDWARD R. NEARY, A. B.

President, 3-4; Dramatics; Business Staff, White and Blue; Debating.

ED's achievements have made Seton Hall history. The allotted space is too confined to treat justly of all his accomplishments or any one of them. Ed is a peerless scholar, an honor man. His dynamic and enchanting voice and his rare histrionic ability have won debates, elocution contests and the minds and hearts of audiences too numerous to mention. But whatever element of sadness his departure may bring to the college, we, his class-mates, will be even more affected. For us, Ed and his deeds will live in our hearts, and we will love and cherish his memory for what he was to us: a leader, a gentleman, and a friend. So, when the hurried course of time brings our Commencement Day and Ed is about to take his place in life, it is our fondest wish and hope that he may glorify new fields and conquer new worlds as he has done so nobly with us. We will miss you most of all, Ed, just as upon you we have built our highest hopes.

RICHARD A. RUSH, A. B.

Vice-President, 3-4; Dramatics; Business Staff, White and Blue; Debating.

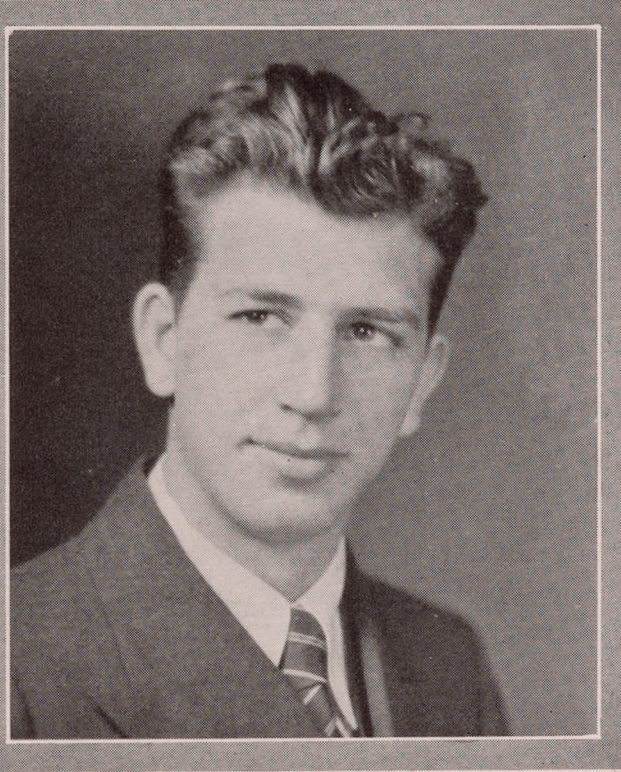
EVERY class has its student, its athlete, its orator, its actor, its friend. In Dick we find a happy combination of them all. In studies, he was among the first, always persevering in consistency and application. With this excellence as a student, Dick combined an unusual skill in athletics. He starred on the Freshman basketball team, and in his Sophomore year helped his class team to the league championship with the aid of his cunning right arm. For the latter achievement, Dick received that brilliant gold baseball, which later caused so much admiration and envy in certain circles. But it was on the platform and on the stage that Dick was at his best. Who of us could forget those stirring and impassioned exhortations in class meetings, when Dick, in virtue of his office as vice-president, rose to address his classmates? Able performances in "Bulldog Drummond," and "Journey's End" were climaxed by Dick's excellent portrayal of his role in "The Last Mile." Success cannot but come to a man endowed with such talent and personality.



EDWARD JOHN SMITH, A. B.

Treasurer, 4; Editorial Staff, White and Blue; Class Athletics.

A MORE loyal, true-hearted and generous Setonian never existed. Ed, with his jovial disposition and noble spirit, has thus endeared himself to all his classmates, and in his unpretentious way he has always, by some means or other, advanced the interests of both the class and the school. So we can but say that his honest ambition as a lawyer, his active interest in studies, and his unfaltering perseverance in difficulties foreshadow a prosperous voyage over the sea of life. Ed, besides delving into the intricacies of scholastic disputation, also played a hard game of tennis. Knowing Ed as we do, we were often surprised that such a quiet man could raise such a racquet. What Ed has accomplished in the past is a fitting and sure portent of what he is capable of doing in the future. His sublime qualities prove beyond a shadow of doubt that in years to come he will be an active Alumnus, one who will represent his school in his profession as a leader. Our fondest hopes attend you, Ed!



JOHN A. WARNOCK, A. B.

Varsity Football; Business Staff, White and Blue; President, 2; Secretary, 4.

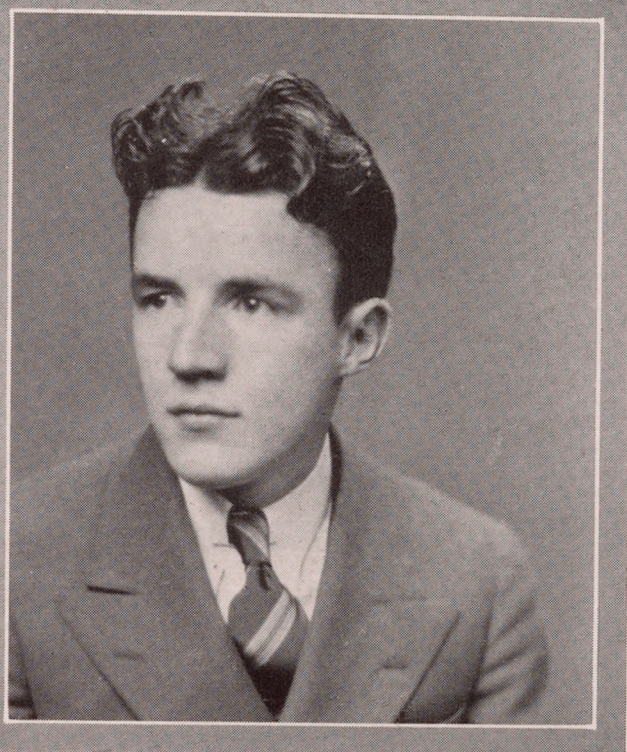
WHETHER Bayonne becomes a part of greater Jersey City or retains its individuality, its identity will never be lost as long as "Nick" treads this world of ours. "Taking it easy" was never in Nick's line, either as a student, a member of Setonia's football team, or an exponent of Bayonne's future. Nick has been a leader in the classroom and on the athletic field, but most memorably has he been a leader in drawing to himself a host of friends. A true gentleman, his witty remarks and clever repartee never caused pain in the utterance. Nick was possibly the only man in the class who could give voice to a droll remark and at the same time retain a sphinx-like countenance. Many a dull day has been brightened by our friend Nick. Your room may be occupied, Nick, but your congenial personality can never be replaced. We will always hold a warm spot in our hearts for you, and our best wishes accompany you in your life's work.



PETER E. BARAUSKIS, A. B.

Class Committees.

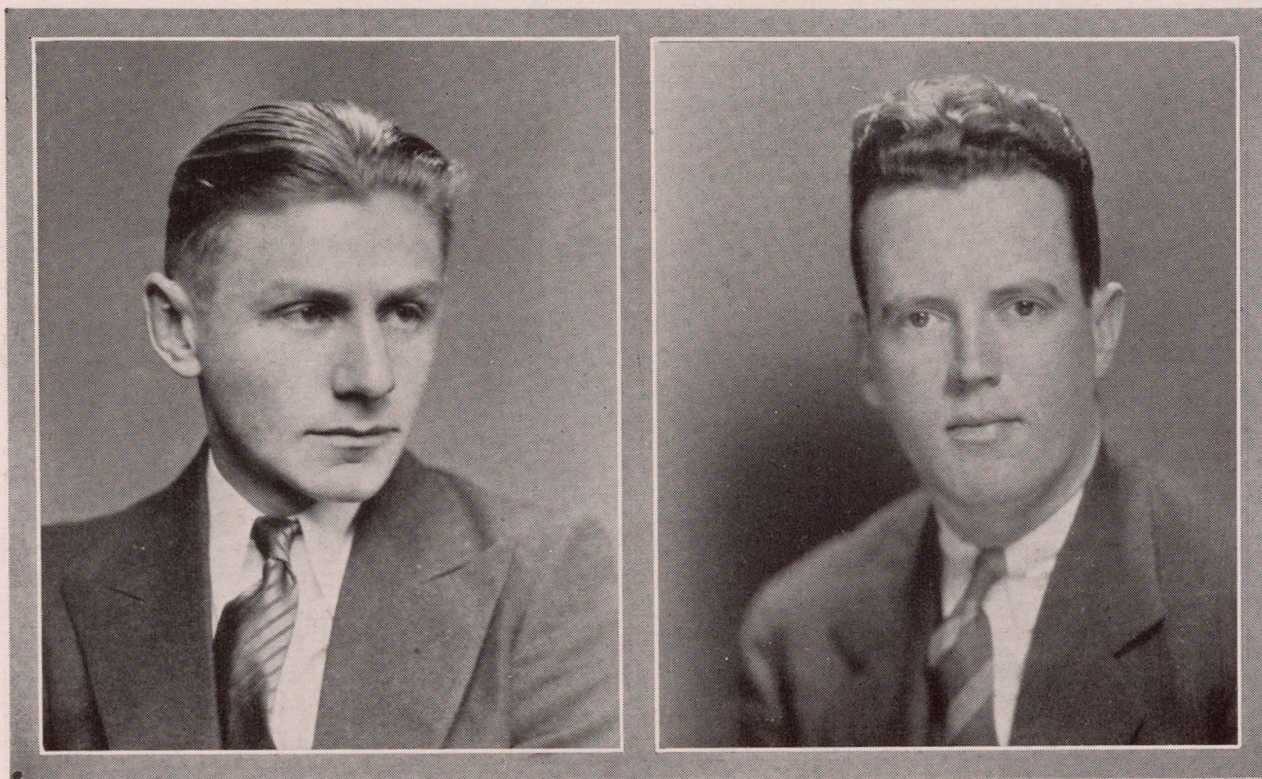
PETE is one of the most reserved men in the class. His quiet but genial spirit has endeared him to the hearts of his classmates, as also has his never-failing supply of cigarettes. Beneath his calm exterior bearing there is a keen sense of humor. Classes moved along serenely until, out of a clear sky, Pete would make a remark that would throw the class into gales of laughter. Shall we ever forget that day in the Biology laboratory, when the teacher was reprimanding a student? In the middle of his tirade, Pete snapped out that never-to-be-forgotten remark, "You tell him, mister!" Class was suspended for at least five minutes; Pete, for the rest of the afternoon. He was at all times a good student, a reserved gentleman, and one of the most agreeable men at Seton Hall. We are sure, Pete, that your conduct at Seton Hall augurs well for your future. God bless you, and may success follow you in your chosen field of endeavor.



ARTHUR C. BARBER, A. B.

Varsity Soccer; Class Athletics.

FOUR years ago, a young man wended his weary way across the bridge from Harrison and entered Seton Hall. His pleasing personality immediately asserted itself, and we soon became acquainted with "Artie." Since that day we have spent many pleasant hours with him both in class and on the athletic field. Artie, with his infectious smile, has exasperated more seniors of preceding classes than any man before him. Artie was an athlete of no mean ability, playing on the college soccer team, and participating in all other class sports. As a baseball statistician, Artie has no equal in Seton Hall. Even Dunn had to admit his superiority in this respect. Besides being an athlete, Artie has always been a good student in his years at Seton Hall. It has been a pleasure to be associated with you, Artie, and we are sincerely sorry to part with you. Success awaits you on the great stage of life. Farewell, and the best of luck to you!



FRANKLIN J. BESSON, B. S.

Varsity Track; Class Athletics.

HERE is our irrepressible friend, Frank. If ever there was a more naive individual than our friend, we have not met him. You could not help but like him, as he told about that track meet, that basketball game, and the many other activities in which he participated. For Frank is one of the best athletes in the class. He is forever looking for new fields to conquer. Frank could smoke a pack of Camels in the afternoon, and finish second in a sprint that same night. He was always a center of attraction in informal conversations. Everyone loved to listen to him as he told, without guile, of his social or athletic conquests. His candor, both in and out of class, has made Frank a popular member of the Senior group. We know, Frank, that your spirit will help you to surmount all the obstacles which life will place in your path. You leave Seton Hall with our best wishes for your success as the future Doctor Besson.

JOSEPH P. BRADLEY, A. B.

Varsity Football; Business Staff, White and Blue.

JOE is one of the most popular men at Seton Hall. Anyone who knows Joe admires him for his loyalty and self-sacrificing spirit. If an idea was proposed whereby the name of Seton Hall was to be enhanced, Joe was one of the first to foster the idea. On the athletic field, the same spirit was characteristic of him. He gave unstintingly to his classmates and to Seton Hall. Joe's counsel at our class meetings has proved to be of the greatest value to us. When Joe rose to speak, whether before the entire college or before the class, he immediately commanded attention by his forceful and dignified bearing. Joe, however, is not at all times serious. Quite to the contrary, he has often made the darkest times look bright. In his ardent kidnapping hunt, he brought howls of laughter and anguish from the lips of unsuspecting classmates. We shall never forget you, Joe, either as our serious classmate or as our fun-loving friend. May success crown your efforts in your chosen field of endeavor. Good-bye, Joe, and good luck.



ANTHONY PAUL BUBAS, A. B.

Varsity Tennis; Editorial Staff, White and Blue, Class Athletics; Glee Club.

BACK in 1928, a tall, quiet, blond-haired lad by the name of Anthony Paul Bubas entered the environs of Seton Hall. Like the rest of us, he had few acquaintances and fewer friends, but with the passing of time, "Tony" became, not only well-liked, but one of the best-liked fellows in the class. We who know Tony realize that he truly ranks as an outstanding member of our group. A good student, a hard worker for whatever cause he espouses, his are the qualities that make up the true formula for success. Perhaps Tony will best be remembered for his assiduousness in helping to supply our notes upon Natural Theology and Ethics, which our Professor, the Reverend Doctor Guterl, compiled for us. But wherever we are, whenever we recall Tony, there will come to our mind a great Gentleman, a great Scholar, a great Friend. May we be permitted to close with these few lines, composed for Tony himself by one of our classmates: *"God bless you, Tony; more we cannot say; Through years of labor, sacrifices, joy, You always stood for comradeship so fair, Beyond the pale of sentiment's alloy. Be this our wish for you—that day by day, God's blessing be with you, nor never spare."*



ERNEST PHILIP BUGG, B. S.

Editorial Staff, White and Blue; Class Athletics.

MOST men excel only in one field of activity, but "Ernie" is an exception to this general rule. Added to his unusual talents as a scholar, Ernie possesses a wonderful gift for drawing, of which he has given freely and artistically for the embellishment of this book. Ernie is an esthete, but he combines with the artist's touch the nimble wit and droll good nature of the humorist. Many have been the times, when Ernie's drawings have provoked our risibilities and enlivened spirits dulled by class routine. Though biology specimens have been Ernie's forte, he has never hesitated to caricature, sometimes even with flattering results, some of the worthies of our class. So long, Ernie. We hope in the near future to see your cartoons gracing the pages of one or more of our leading periodicals; but, even if we do not, your talents and good nature must bring you to the top of whatever you choose to do.



KENNETH T. BURKE, B. S.

Class Athletics.

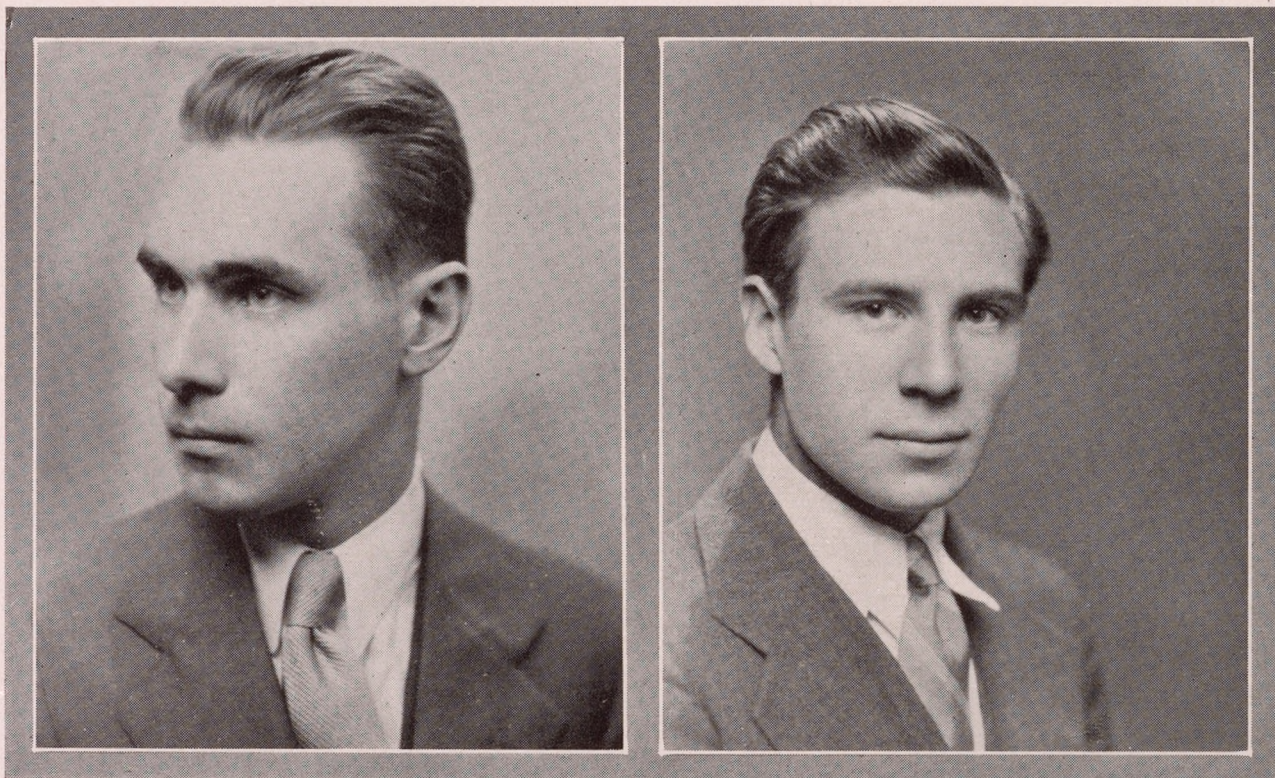
KENNETH gives the lie to the statement frequently made, that brains and brawn are never found together. Here is the ideal combination of both. A massive head that is eminently useful as well as ornamental, set on shoulders that are of Strongfortian proportions and the envy of many of his classmates—but why go on? Suffice it to say that “Ken’s” physical endowments, great and well developed though they may be, hardly give any indication of our smiling friend’s mental stature. To that his classmates can testify. To try to epitomize all the good qualities found in Kenneth is no simple task. Yet if we are pressed to do so, we believe we can summarize all that makes him the man he is in two words, “Sincerity” and “Loyalty.” Sincere in all that he says and does, loyal to his friends, his class, his school, Kenneth to his own self is true; he cannot then be false to any man. He is a man among men, a man who will succeed in anything he undertakes.



JOSEPH G. CARNEY, B. S.

Class Athletics; Soccer.

THE little town of Harrison has had many things said about it—uncharitably, if not unjustly—to its disadvantage. One of the things, however few there may be, that can be said in its favor is the fact that Joe Carney lives there. A quiet, unassuming, retiring young man, Joe advances his own claims to greatness and those of his home town by deed rather than by word. After all, the deed and not the word is the true measure of a man’s greatness, and in deeds we are confident Joe will continue to prove himself great. Though his modesty would prevent him from admitting it, Joe is, true to Harrison’s best traditions, a really great soccer player. To him also belongs the distinction of being the first to knock a home run over the fence back of the Bayley Hall field, a feat which to the best of our knowledge has not since, if ever, been duplicated. The qualities he displayed on the athletic field and in the class room make us predict for him, as we bid him farewell, even greater success in the game of life.



GEORGE T. DONAHUE, A. B.

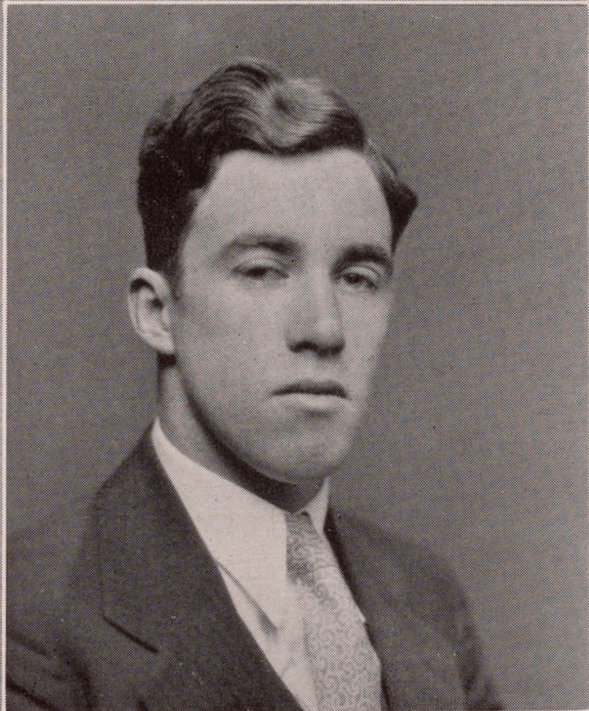
Business Staff, White and Blue; Ring Committee; Student Athletic Council; Setonian Staff.

GEORGE is, above all things, a gentleman, a very capable student, and a man with the courage of his convictions. He was ready at all times to lend a helping hand to all activities, whether of college or of class. When George had an idea as to how a class activity should be conducted, he sought the floor, received it, and in forceful logical speech set forth his idea. His quality of conviction was clearly manifested on all occasions both in and out of the class room. As a student, George has proved his mettle. He is well versed in the art of scholastic disputation, and in our Biology classes has shown a profound knowledge of anatomical structure. It was a pleasure to hear the words of wisdom and wit which fell from the lips of our friend because, when time permitted, George could also narrate some very interesting stories. We are thankful to a kind Providence for sending us George, and regret our parting from a firm friend. Au revoir, George!

JOHN H. DONNELLY, A. B.

Editorial Staff, White and Blue; Varsity Shop; Class Athletics; Debating.

JOHN is one of our outstanding intellectuals. For John to be marked lower than ninety-five is, for him, to have flunked. One, though by no means the only reason John gets such good averages is that he agrees entirely with everything the professors say, a very wise procedure. Besides being a brilliant student, John is a hard-headed, practical business man. He is one of the proprietors, or rather curators, of the "cheap store." Someone once asked John what a "profit and loss" account was. He answered that for him it had only half its usual significance—the profit half. John is an associate on the staffs of the *White and Blue* and the *Setonian*. In these capacities, he is as efficient as in his studies and in dispensing cocoanut pie. For a man who can do all these things simultaneously and as efficiently as you can, John, success is positively assured. As we bid you farewell, we want you to know our admiration and best wishes follow you wherever you go.



WILLIAM P. DOWNEY, A. B.

Varsity Track; Varsity Football; Treasurer, 1; Glee Club.

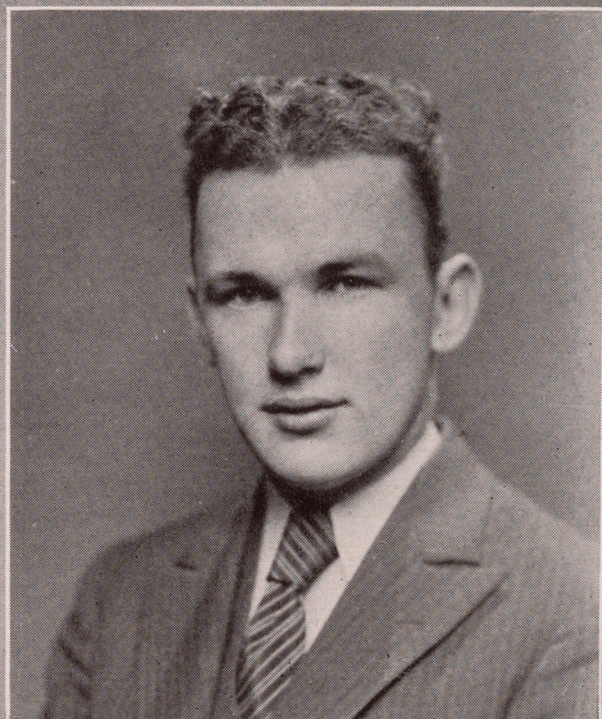
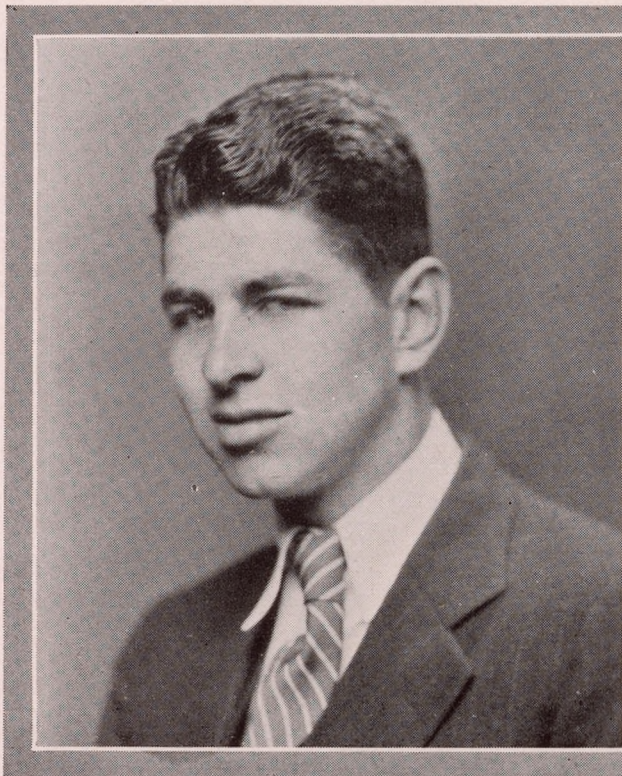
NESTLED somewhere in the southeastern corner of the State of New York lies a town dubbed Goshen. Of what political, industrial or topographical distinction Goshen boasts we are not apprised. In point of fact, before we arrived at Seton Hall, very few of us were aware that a burgh, so denominated, even existed. But, please, this is purposed as a commentary, not on Goshen, but rather on a son of Goshen. Four years ago, "Bill" Downey rested his baggage in front of the Administration Building, surveyed his surroundings, decided he liked Seton Hall and became one of us. During the ensuing years, in which our knowledge of Bill has steadily increased, we have frequently realized that a fine athlete, a fine gentleman, and a fine Setonian would have been lost us, if Bill had decided against Seton Hall on that day of his entrance. The Destinies have decreed that our lives be marked by separate avenues, but with Bill, although our ways part, our good wishes will always abide, and in him reposes our complete confidence for his success.



EDWARD P. DUFFY, A. B.

Business Staff, White and Blue; Class Athletics.

WE think that we are not culpable of overstatement, when we assert that Ed Duffy is one of the most popular men in the class. Cordial, debonair and good-humored, he possesses the essential elements from which is compounded that singular likeableness, called personality. But Ed is, moreover, a savant. There is not one among us who can excel him as a biologist. Be it a question concerning the location of the feline duodenum or the function of the crustacean antenna, he is never hesitant of reply. We have often marveled at, and been a bit envious of, the clarity of his recitations. Ed intends, quite rightly we think, to enter the medical profession. Subsequently, when he has become a reputable practitioner, or has graduated to the skilful surgeon's scalpel, he will have accomplished what we, who know him, expect him to accomplish. Here's luck, Ed!



FRANCIS JOHN DUNN, A. B.

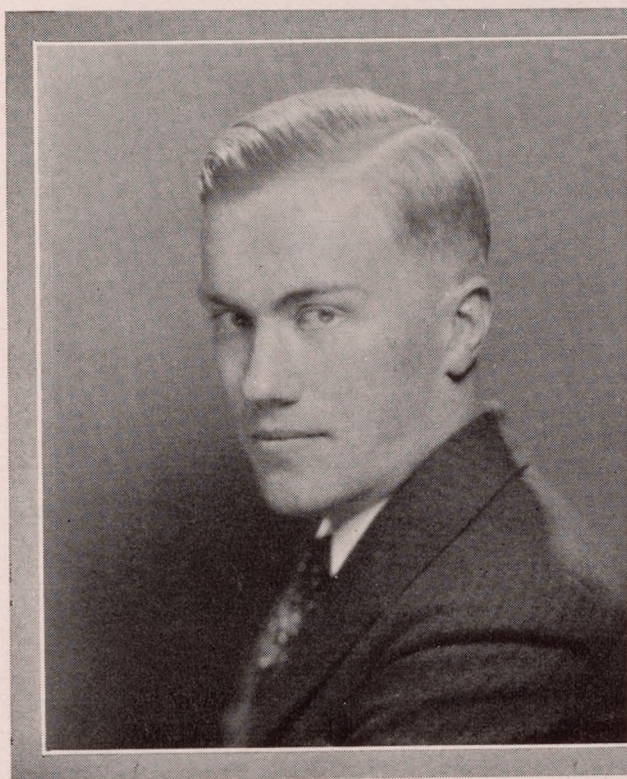
Class Athletics; Junior Night Committee.

SOME folks say that "Ollie" was born with a copy of St. Thomas in one hand, and a baseball bat in the other, and that he immediately used the Phil book as a base, and started to play the national game. But we do not believe this story entirely, and neither do we believe the rumor that the first words Ollie uttered in the cradle were "four bawls." Nevertheless, we do believe Ollie will end up in John McGraw's galaxy of stars, supposing, of course, that Mr. McGraw is able to entice Ollie away from his Phil and Sociology, in both of which he is as bright a luminary as he is on the diamond. Ollie leaves the Hall with but one serious handicap, and that is his injured "flipper." Everything else is in his favor for the brightest of futures. His cheerfulness and good humor will, we believe, remove every obstacle in his path, and even the stiffness from that trusty arm. Good-bye, Frank, and the best of luck.

RAYMOND A. GIBNEY, B. S.

Business Staff, White and Blue; Junior Prom Committee.

IN spite of the fact that this handsome young man hails from Jersey City, he is a confirmed optimist. This is, undoubtedly, explained by Ray's good nature, a good nature that, to the best of our knowledge, has never been ruffled by any unpleasantness nor marred by any grouch. And that, in four years of college life, is quite a record! Ray is a many-sided character, or, perhaps we should say, a man of many and varied parts. He is first and foremost an earnest and diligent student. Rumor has it that he is also quite a social lion, a fact easily explained by his pleasing personality. We know, furthermore, that he is also a politician and a stanch defender of Jersey City's Democracy, but this we must ascribe to that incorrigible optimism of his, of which we spoke above. Good luck, Ray. We know that that good nature of yours will help you to smile easily on all the difficulties which may beset you, just as your energy will quickly dispose of them.



WALTER G. GLASER, A. B.

Editor, White and Blue; Debating; Setonian Staff; Junior Night Committee.

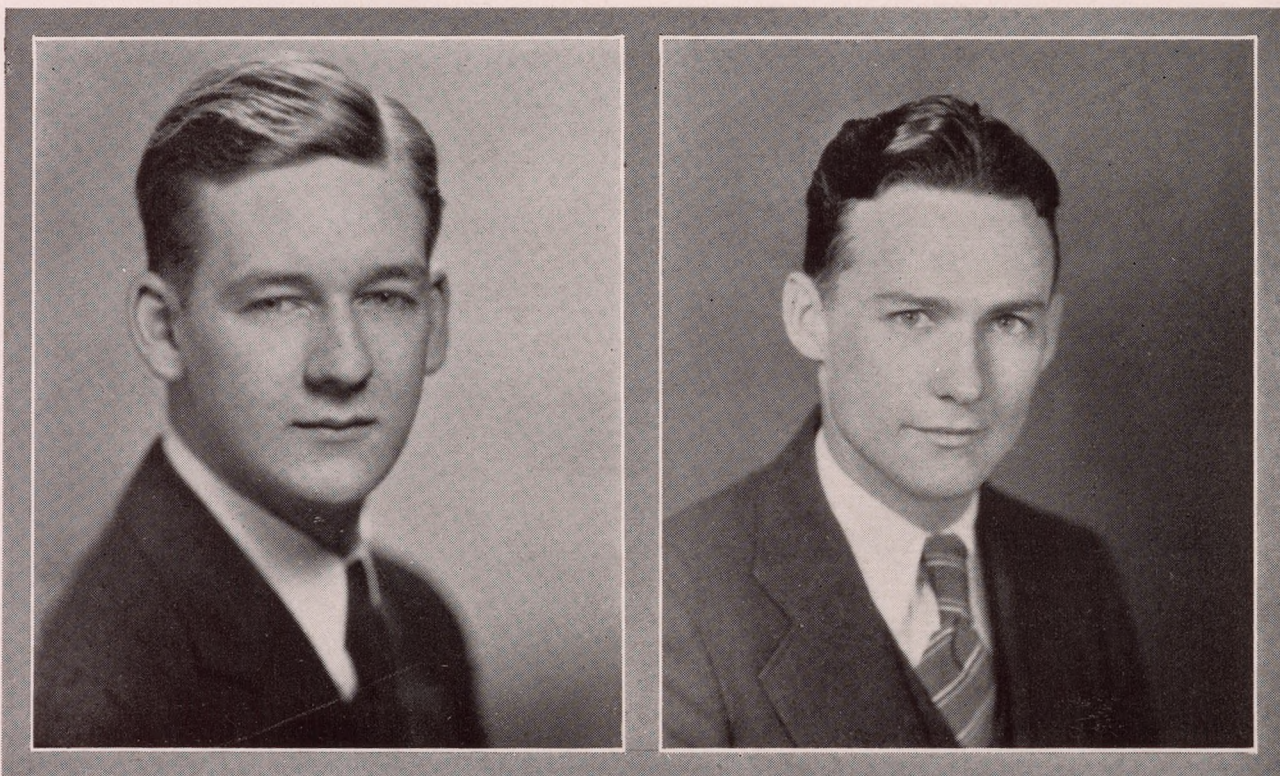
BILL is the epitome of learning, dignity, and gentlemanly conduct. His decorous bearing and insatiable fund of general knowledge have made him the shining light of the class. Bill's career as a scholar has been one of increasing brilliancy, and whenever a zero has appeared on his report card, just as often has it been preceded by a nine or a ten. Both his prose and poetic contributions to the Setonian have been real masterpieces, and his career as a literary genius was culminated by his appointment as editor of the *White and Blue*. But these are but a few of his accomplishments; his talents are many and illustrious. His trombone and bass voice have charmed us on Junior Night and numerous other occasions, and his dexterous manipulations at the helm of that Buick have been a delight to the eye. So, Seton Hall and the progressive town of Guttenberg can be well pleased with their son, and if Fame is any friend of Justice, they will surely unite to crown his later undertakings with the greatest success.



WILLIAM J. IRELAND, B. S.

Class Athletics.

BILL is one of the outstanding philosophers of our class. He can give you not only the orthodox scholastic doctrine on some particular point, but he can also tell you what opinions the various moderns hold. He is a skilled disputant, and frequently argues so brilliantly and cogently that he almost convinces himself of the truth of his point. Bill leaped, or rather ran, into prominence—if such a distinguished character can be said to run into prominence—some time ago, when he had a quite violent altercation with a horse. Needless to say, the horse had rather the worse of it. Seriously, though, here is a man of no mean attainments. Philosopher, scientist, critic, student of man and of nature, he has always been a keen and diligent searcher for truth. His pensive, yet penetrating eyes and quiet smile will be foremost among the many pleasant memories we shall cherish of Bill. May the future ever bring you, Bill, its choicest gifts. Good-bye, and look luck!



WILLIAM G. JORDAN, A. B.

Business Manager, White and Blue; Junior Prom Committee; Class Athletics.

INTRODUCING Fortune's favorite son, our own Bill, or, as he allows his more intimate friends to call him, "Baxter." Bill lacks nothing of the essentials of success. The noblest qualities of soul and heart, intellectuality, physical prowess, handsomeness, geniality, a host of friends, yes (though we hesitate to say it for fear of embarrassing him), even a modicum of monetary wealth—all these and more have been showered upon him in reckless profusion. Perhaps we attribute too much to Fortune. Let us say, then, that all these things are Bill's, because Bill earned and deserved them, as all who know him will testify.

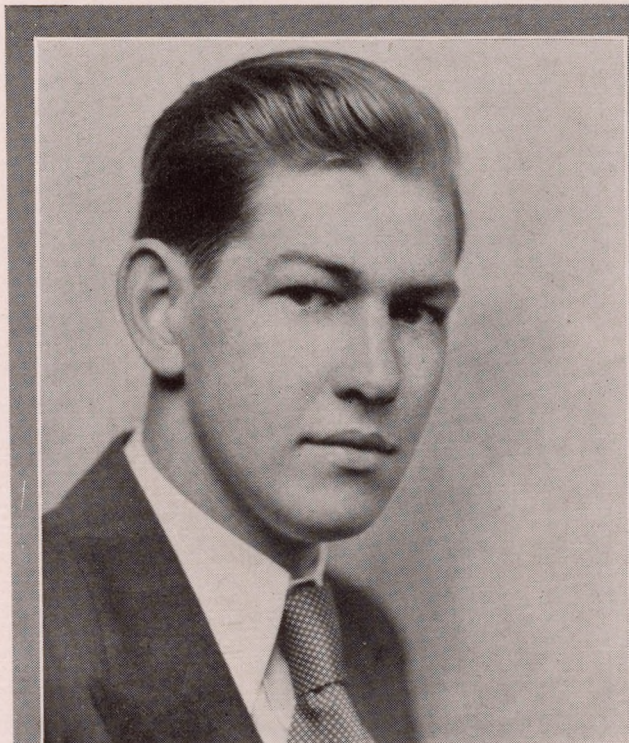
This versatile and talented leader has made history at Seton Hall. He undertook with great success the management of our yearbook. His "ludicrous raillery" and "droll banter" have become class watchwords, while the story of "Jordan at the Bat" is as well known as that of the famous "Casey."

Success for Bill is a prediction as well as a wish from the entire class. Go to it, Bill, and claim it for your own.

WILLIAM T. KEARNEY, A. B.

Varsity Track; Varsity Baseball; Varsity Soccer.

BILL moved over to the college from Seton Hall Prep four years ago with a great reputation as a baseball player. During his stay in the college, he added further glory and luster to that glowing promise of youth. A third baseman is Bill, second to none, feared by his opponents and admired by all. When Bill steps up to the plate, opposing pitchers experience qualms of fear, outfielders move backwards, and, in collegiate games, Seton Hall rooters sit by confidently. Seldom, if ever, has Bill disappointed Setonian "fans." When the hit was needed, he delivered. The reason for his success might be found in his apparent nonchalance, even in the face of seemingly unconquerable odds. The mighty professional teams of Newark and Jersey City were to Bill just other sandlot aggregations. We are confident that his sterling performances on the diamond will be climaxed this year, and we, together with the entire college, hope that this last year of Bill's will be his greatest. Your confidence and enthusiasm will aid you no little, Bill, in your future vocation, whatever it may be.



DANIEL F. KEEGAN, B. S.

Class Athletics; Junior Banquet Committee.

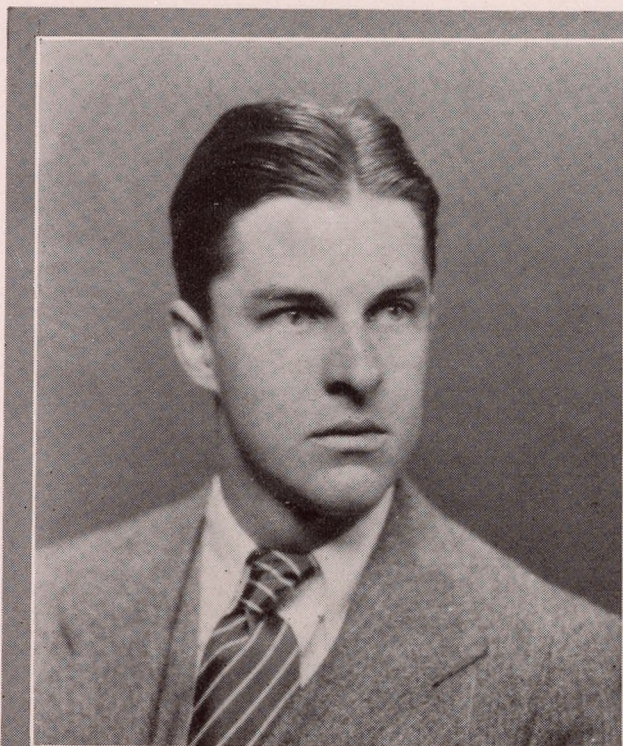
"CASEY JONES" had no more watchful eye at the cab window, nor steadier hand at the throttle, than Dan, when he guided his steaming, snorting tin horse into the yard at Seton Hall. This may not sound complimentary to that car but, in our opinion, it is a very great compliment to Dan's ability. Any man who can succeed in coaxing a car like that to go, and to go fairly fast, has demonstrated his ability to succeed at anything he attempts. On that point, we think Dan himself will agree. To run that car requires not only consummate skill, but the maximum of patience and good nature, and all of these Dan most admirably combines in himself. What need, then, to wish this intrepid pilot success? While the memory of that famous car of yours may grow dimmer, Dan, we assure you that our memory of its genial driver never will; and, though we expect to see you soon at the wheel of a Rolls-Royce, we know that you will always remain the same Dan, a friend, noble and true.



RAYMOND J. KILKENNY, A. B.

Class Athletics; Glee Club.

RETICENCE, people say, is an indication of thoughtfulness. We can easily believe the truth of the apothegm in the case of Ray Kilkenny. Ray is the amicable, contemplative fellow, who during the school-week absorbed so much Psychology of Education that he was able, in his practice-teaching on Thursdays, to astound both professors and students with the application of the cognized principles. At Seton Hall, intermural athletics found Ray a willing and competent participant. The sports record of the Class of '32, one will find, is quite auspicious, and the auspiciousness is due totally to the spirit and ability of players like Ray. Upon whatever pursuit in life this true Setonian enters, he is sure to achieve the goal of good fortune, for, with the guide-posts of his characteristic sincerity and friendliness, aberration is impossible.



JOSEPH A. KINNEY, A. B.

Class Athletics; Debating.

NEWARK is noted for Market Street and Joe Kinney. When you combine the qualities of a student with those of an athlete, then you have the ideal man. Such is Joe; a first class student, one of our most popular classmates, and an athlete of established ability. A countenance radiating jocundity, and a presence that insures conviviality, are among the captivating characteristics that have acquired for him a host of friends. The space available for the enumeration of all Joe's accomplishments is much too limited. It is sufficient to say that they are all outstanding. Joe's presence on the various class teams is an important feature of the history of the class' athletic supremacy. His irrepressible good humor affords the greatest pleasure to his associates, and also makes him the butt of many practical jokes, none of which ever succeed in disturbing Joe in the least. Joe's departure from Seton Hall is regretted by all. To him we extend our most earnest wishes for success in the future as he has enjoyed it in the past.



VINCENT A. LAKE, A. B.

Class Athletics.

LADIES and gentlemen, it is with a keen sense of pleasure that we introduce to you 1932's premier golfer. When it comes to playing golf, Vin has no equal in Seton Hall, and we are confident that he can hold his own in any outside competition. Vin hails from Morristown, which is somewhere along the Lackawanna. He has the added handicap of being the good-will ambassador from that community, where it seems fond parents give their offspring brassies and midirons for teething rings. Besides golf, however, Vin is quite adept at other forms of endeavor, scholastic, athletic and social. Vin, though confessedly his hobby is sleeping, has experienced no difficulty with studies, and, while maintaining better than average grades for four years, is our chief exponent of the axiom, "Why worry?" In athletics, he has with consistent skill and success represented the class in intramural sports, while socially, Vin's good-fellowship and affability have endeared him to all. Bon voyage, Vin. We are confident that Fortune has for you only her brightest smiles.



RICHARD J. LOONEY, A. B.

Junior Banquet Committee.

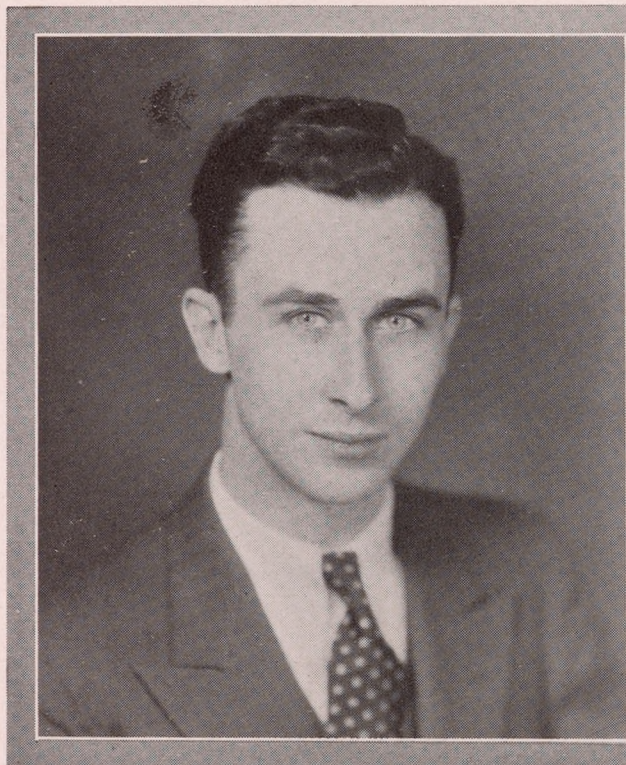
DICK combines rare dialectical ability with a pleasing sense of humor. It was really a joy to hear him discourse so eruditely on a thesis in Evidences, while, at other times, his mirthful appreciation of some wag's drollery was actually infectious. Those delightful periods of Varsity Shop disputation, during which we masticated sandwiches and pie, and waxed oratorical on a multitude of topics, Dick helped make delightful by adding his opinion to the many. We venture to assert that Dick, if he so desired, could travel a long distance as a professional songster. He has an agreeable voice and his knowledge of popular tunes is amazingly limitless. It will not be completely unexpected, if some prominent radio station realizes his versatility as vocalist, disputant, humorist, etc., and benefits handsomely by said realization. Were we as well versed as Dick, perhaps we could warble a chorus of farewell. As it is, however, we shall have to content ourselves with a simple, "So long, Ritchie."



JOSEPH FRANCIS LYNCH, A. B.

Class Athletics; Glee Club.

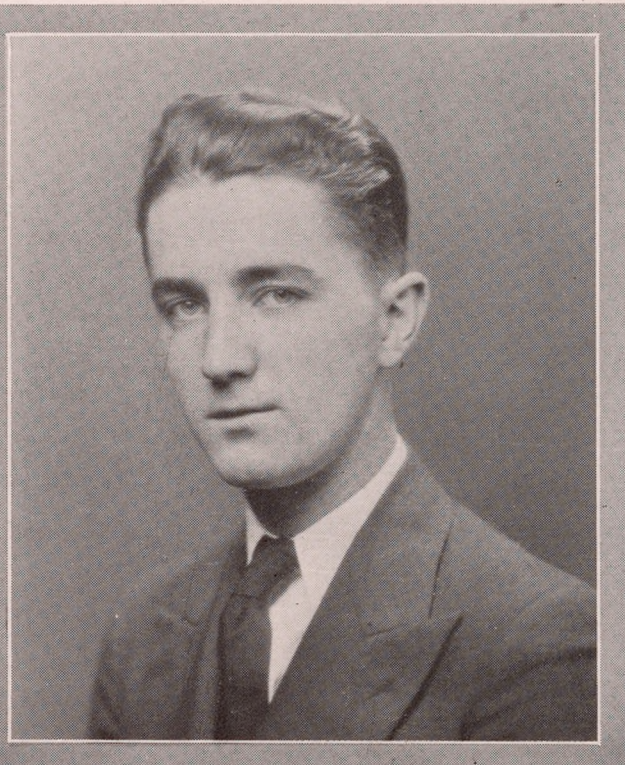
WE believe in all sincerity, even if with some slight exaggeration, that we may without violence to either Joe or Napoleon, call our hero the "little corporal." Our readers would surely pardon the exaggeration, if exaggeration it be, did they know our Joe as we know him. Napoleon was short, Joe is not tall; Napoleon came from unknown Corsica, Joe hails from the little known hamlet of Jersey City. But the analogy does not end here. Joe has all the restless Corsican's energy without his ruthlessness, his ambition without his pride, his qualities for leadership without his arrogance, and more than that, a kindness and understanding which Napoleon did not possess. Joe, though small in stature, is not so intellectually. Neither is his athletic prowess limited, as his opponents learned to their dismay. Joe, your world is ready for you to conquer. Perhaps your campaigns may not be as arduous as those of that other corporal. But arduous or not, we hope you may never taste defeat, and we know that your conquest will never end in a Waterloo.



WALTER T. MacGOWAN, A. B.

Business Manager, Setonian; Business Staff, White and Blue.

INTRODUCING Walt, a man of few words, but great activity. A true, loyal, hard-working Setonian. Always the first to help put over any school affair, "Mac's" unassuming disposition might possibly mislead those who are unaware of his talents. But we, his classmates, have had ample time to discover the real Walt. Beneath a calm exterior, there flows within an ambition to attempt and to accomplish. Literary activity is one of Walt's chief interests beyond the classroom. Accordingly, we find him greatly engrossed in the success of the *Setonian*, both as contributor and as its efficient business manager, than whom there could be none better. What Walt will do after graduation is, as yet, undecided. Whatever it will be, Walt, we know that victory will crown your every effort, for victory comes to such as you, who do and dare and therefore deserve.



FRANCIS J. McCARTHY, A. B.

Editorial Staff, White and Blue; Junior Prom Committee; Dramatics; Class Athletics.

PARADOXICAL, indeed—a native son of Jersey City possessing no inclination to politics. But the seeming contradiction is obviated, when one has spent four amicable years with "Bud." Jovial, yet reserved; conscientious, yet amiable; irrepressible, yet modest; self-confident, but not self-centered; these attributes but inadequately characterize our prodigious classmate. Why prodigious? Because chronologically, "Mac" is the youngest member of our class. But pedagogically, he is by no means "retarded"; on the contrary, he is far "advanced." Oral disputation, chiefly in syllogistic form, achieved for Bud an enviable reputation as a debater. The experience thus gained, together with his natural histrionic talents, prepared him for many excellent performances in dramatic productions. The *Setonian* too, has been enriched by his contributions, while to his athletic efforts the class is in no small part indebted for that memorable football victory over the Juniors. "Bene vale," Bud, and may your success in life be equal to your priceless worth as student, classmate and friend.



LEO JAMES McDONALD, A. B.

Class Athletics; Soccer; Glee Club.

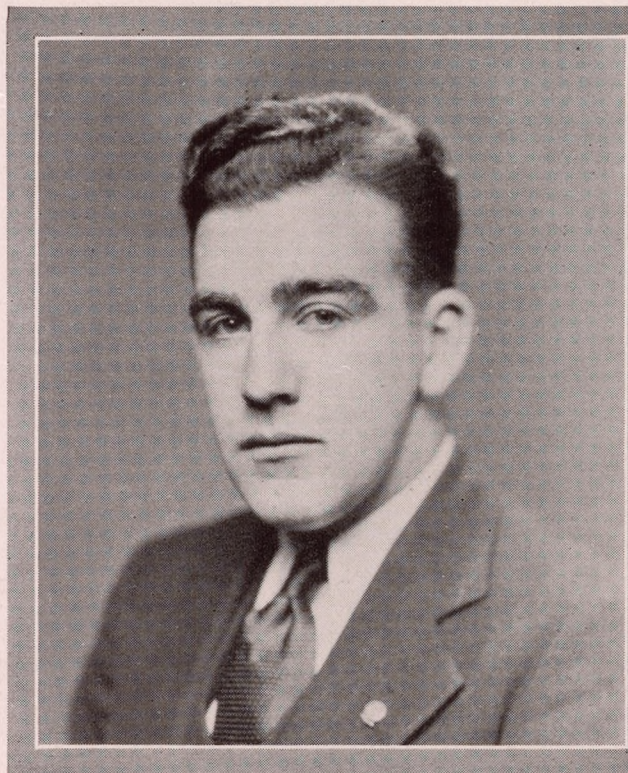
WE never were able to ascertain just why "Mac" was called "Chip" or "Chippie." Leo is small, it is true, but by no means a mere chip. Perhaps it was because of those chips of wit and wisdom with which he would brighten up not only his own, but also the remarks of others among us. Be it said to his credit, Mac almost invariably succeeded in his attempts at humor, and in the few cases in which he was unsuccessful, he always contrived to escape unharmed; which is a tribute, not to our patience, but to Mac's ability. Leo can sing almost as well as he can joke—he really has a very fine tenor—and was a member of that far-famed Junior Night quartette. He also, though perhaps not with the same perfection, plays the piano, baseball, soccer, and football, and is, besides, by no means the least of our class intellectuals. If cheerfulness and good nature mean anything in life, Mac, then half your victory is won; your talents will easily supply the other half. May fortune smile as readily and kindly as you, Mac.



JAMES J. McKENNA, A. B.

College Orchestra; Junior Prom Committee.

"JAZZ" is the outstanding musician of the class. He is an accomplished performer on the violin and saxophone, and is also a vocalist of great merit. As maestro with the baton; as instrumentalist in the orchestra; as tenor soloist or in the quartette; whether the music be popular or classical, this versatile artist has ever drawn forth the most compelling and soul-stirring melodies. "By music minds an equal temper know," and that is the most likely reason for Jazz's even temper and good nature, which have endeared him to us all. When we speak of Jazz's even temper, we do not mean to say that he is phlegmatic. Jazz has always been active in class affairs, and has always given freely of his talents when he could. We shall remember Jazz as an earnest student, an active leader, a gifted artist, but most of all as our genial classmate. Much as we shall miss his talents, we are comforted by the thought that we shall ever retain his friendship, founded on his best and noblest talent, a simple, unaffected kindness and geniality.



THOMAS F. McLAUGHLIN, B. S.

Class Athletics.

HERE is our Tom, Montclair's pride, and most justly and pardonably ours. The first day he entered Setonia's portals, he gained entrance to our affection and regard, and we know he has stayed there. A hard worker in curricular as well as extra-curricular activities, Tom was a shining light while we were running through the treacherous straits of Organic Chem and Physics, and was also a track star par excellence. A peculiar weakness of Tom's is cars. He has drawn up at 9:08½ mornings, in conveyances ranging from Fords, early American, to automobiles with names requiring three hyphens. Tom has more than proved his worth at Seton Hall. Well do we remember him streaking around the track in the class relays. We know that he will do well at Georgetown as an aspiring medico. With you, Tom, go our regrets at losing you and our heartiest felicitations. You're taking off with our best wishes; you're sure to break the tape.



AUGUST J. MEYER, A. B.

Editorial Staff, White and Blue; Class Athletics.

VERBAL intercourse, according to "Gus," should be utilized only when requisite. We do not remember his ever uttering a word that was needless or meaningless, yet he is one of the wittiest fellows that we have ever encountered. Whenever he speaks he is worth hearing; whatever he says is invariably entertaining. Giving ear to an utterance of Gus, whether it be a brief discussion on an Ethics examination or a facetious comment on Varsity Shop commodities, is really a pleasure. A man of intellectual ability, he has a fine scholastic record as well. His humility, besides, is remarkable. Never vaunting his knowledge, but self-reliant and confident, Gus has always received commendable marks. Among the many and diverse categories of people, there is one, the members of which have to be known intimately to be appreciated. Gus belongs to this class, and we, who pride ourselves on our long acquaintance with him, who know his true merit, know also the loss we will suffer at our graduation and parting.



JOHN PHILLIPS MOYER, B. S.

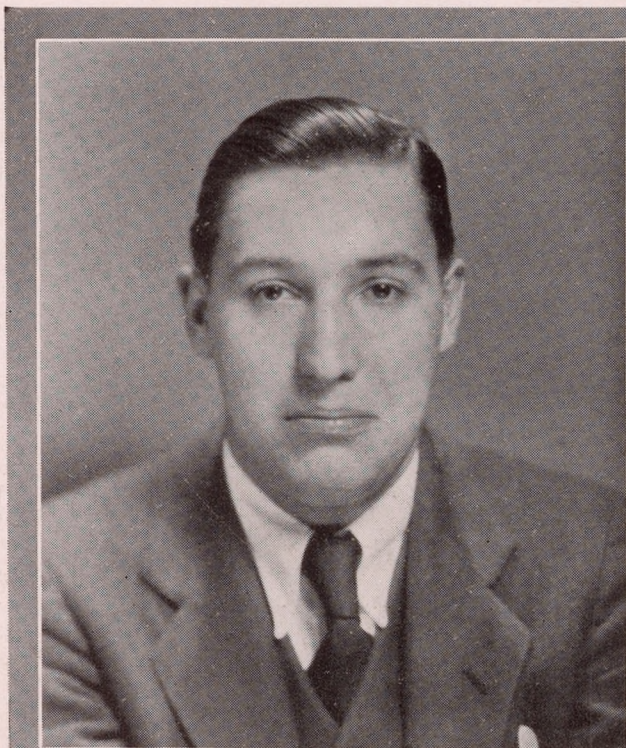
Debating.

JOHN is a man who will most assuredly be remembered by the Class of '32, for John is one whom it is impossible to forget. If John was within a mile of the class room his remarks might be easily heard at the teacher's desk. Should Memory ever nod, John's voice will re-echo to awaken her. In the history of Seton Hall there have been many deep voices, but John's outranks them all. His mirth cannot be equalled, and whenever a friendly joke was thrust upon him, he invariably had two in return. But our most cherished memory of this amusing youth is his unforgettable after-dinner speech on the occasion of our Junior Banquet, which was a masterpiece of humor. John, when time and occasion require it, can assume the highest seriousness, which can be attested by his fine record as a student and his intimacy with the Irvington police officers. John, may your future success be as great as our regret at your parting.

ARTHUR S. MUELLER, B. S.

Editorial Staff, White and Blue; Setonian Staff.

THE whole career of "Artie" at Seton Hall may be summed up in two words: a student and a gentleman. Such a brief description is truly characteristic, for Artie is just such a man. Crisp, short and accurate were the words that Artie eruditely poured forth in class, at times so rapidly and precisely that he was far ahead of the most alert of professors and students. Such precision and accuracy arose, no doubt, from Artie's intimate acquaintance with chemistry and physics, the most exacting of sciences. For him, Science, the bane of many students, had no mysteries; it was, rather, his pleasure and recreation. We must not infer from this that Artie was so limited in viewpoint and thought. As associate on the *Setonian*, he was a frequent contributor of excellent pieces of literature, and, although he often jokingly disparaged the study of Philosophy, he ranked among the leaders in that subject. Rest assured, Art, that the preciseness and knowledge developed in your life, in school and out, will lead you to your goal in your chosen field of effort.



GEORGE F. X. MURPHY, B. S.

Manager, Varsity Football; Ring Committee; Class Athletics; Junior Prom Committee.

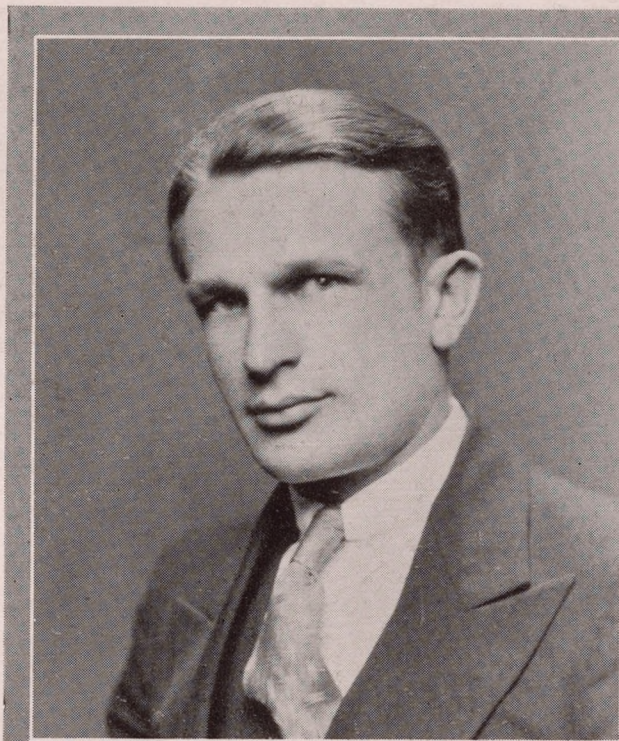
IN 1930, after an absence of twenty-five years, football returned to Seton Hall. Now, college football, like any business, requires capable and wise direction, especially during the years of infancy and development. In George was found just the man to guide the team during its second year of existence. "Murph" was chosen manager by the athletic authorities in his Senior year and well did he vindicate the trust and responsibility attendant upon his position. Even in this extra-curricular activity George showed his boundless energy and enthusiasm. With zeal he plunged into his seemingly endless duties, often performing tasks allotted by more diffident managers to their aides. This same willingness was shown by George in every activity. In class athletics he was untiring, in class meetings irrepressible. We, and the world that is to know him, will admire him for his ability and persistence.



HARRY A. MURPHY, A. B.

Editorial Staff, White and Blue; Chairman, Ring Committee; Class Athletics; Debating.

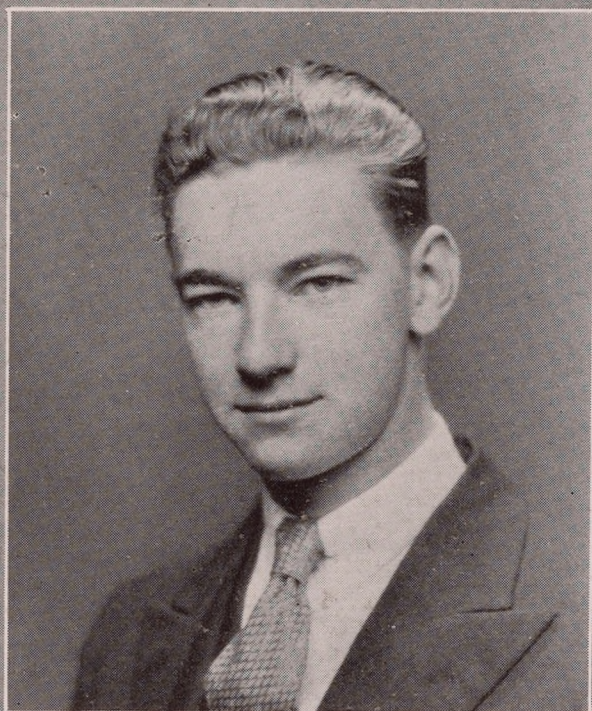
IN gazing upon this handsome chap, you would no doubt think him to be a thoughtful, reserved, well-bred and eminently correct young man, who would find it impossible at all times to violate even the slightest usage of the strictest decorum. However, those serious lips and appraising blue eyes are not entirely to be relied upon for an index of Harry's character, for if he is placed within four seats of the proper environment (Jordan, Rush or Dunn) he easily relapses from one fit of merriment into another; those serious lips part in a broad smile, and those pensive eyes flash a quickening gleam of mirth. An attempt even to delineate his wonderful qualities in this short space would be impossible. We must content ourselves by saying that Harry is a student of the highest rank, and above all a noble, kindly, sympathetic soul, a man in the fullest sense, whom we feel honored to call one of our best and truest friends. Going on to greater things, making, as you inevitably must, countless other friends, Harry, the world is yours.



FRANCIS A. NARKIEWICZ, A. B.

Junior Night Committee.

FRANK came to the comparative civilization of South Orange from Don Bosco Prep, somewhere up in the Ramapo Hills. As the lone representative from that school, he had the task of upholding the reputation of that institution, and well did he vindicate that honor and duty. Quiet and unassuming are often trite words, but in Frank's case, the words are the man. His quietness and reserve, however, did not prevent him from being an integral part of that social group which met every noon hour. Here Frank's concentration, brought about by his retiring nature, served him well; for they were few who could force him to admit defeat at bridge. While his opponents, more loquacious, were talking about everything else but the game, Frank was silently figuring out moves disastrous to them, as the final score inevitably proved. We are confident, Frank, that the concentration and application you showed during your life at Seton Hall, will lead you to success and happiness in the years to come.



RICHARD JOHN O'BRIEN, A. B.

Editorial Staff, White and Blue; Class Athletics; Glee Club.

DICK is an example of that unassuming type of fellow who does good deeds and leaves for others the task of numbering them. Dick is the man who will ever be remembered for his brilliancy in studies, his generosity, his geniality, and his old gray hat which he does not wear himself but permits only his guests and closest friends to wear. As a committee man and as a member of the *White and Blue* Staff, he has always shown himself an energetic and dependable worker. For a whole year, Dick's room has been a popular gathering place for class discussions and committee meetings, affairs in which his acumen and intelligence have played no small part. We part with Dick reluctantly, but satisfied that the combination of that happy smile and power of intellect will make him a man of consequence, and win him another host of admiring friends, friends who love truth and sincerity and nobility. Keep smiling, Dick, and may the world always smile as friendly on you.



MAURICE J. O'SULLIVAN, A. B.

Editorial Staff, White and Blue; Student Athletic Council.

WHENEVER we think of Maurice, we inevitably think of that famous "Jersey Express," which he piloted so dexterously to and from school each day. It is an association by contrast, for the car does not bear in its characteristics even the remotest resemblance to its owner. The car goes, and Maurice "goes" also, but Maurice "goes" extremely well, while the car—! Talented and aggressive, Maurice is a natural leader, but also one in whom natural gifts have been brought and developed to their fullest by earnest application. There is hardly a thesis in Phil which Maurice cannot explain or defend, hardly a topic of discussion upon which Maurice cannot shed more light. Added to his intellectuality and keen insight, his interest, spirit and energy have made him a leader in both school and class activities. Witness his election to the Student Athletic Council. We wish you all success, Maurice, as we bid you farewell. We have built hopes upon you, hopes which we know will be realized. The sorrow of parting is mitigated by the joy of anticipating your triumphs.



WILLIAM J. OUTWATER, A. B.

Varsity Baseball; Varsity Basketball.

IT is a mark of the true sportsman to accept the vagaries of fate, especially those injurious to him, without a word of complaint. Bill is one of those sportsmen. When his illness prevented him from performing on the basketball team at a time when his labors would have been most fruitful, Bill, with the same cool decision which he always displayed on court and on diamond, calmly accepted his lot. But now we find Bill again on the field and feel sure he will repeat his past successes. A true sportsman in every way, modest in victory, cheerful in defeat, a student of high calibre, a man of whose friendship we are warrantably proud, Bill leaves us after four years of happy association. The college will miss his playing, but we shall miss his companionship most of all: the kindly word, the friendly smile, the quiet chuckle, the rare good nature that went to make up our Bill. Our good wishes follow wherever the future may call you, Bill. Auf Wiedersehen!



GUY HARRIS POPHAM, A. B.

Editor, Setonian; President, A. A.; Dramatics; Debating.

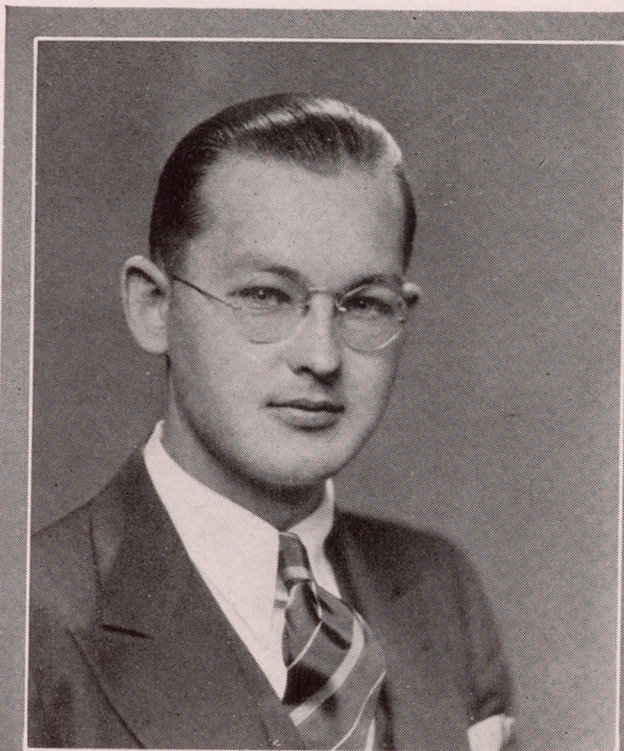
LET us introduce a worker of the highest type, assiduous, unwearying, and withal ever ready with a helping and welcoming hand. We believe he is the original subject for "Let Guy do it"; for letting Guy do it ever assured prompt response and that sincerity which characterized all his actions. The editions of the *Setonian* which have come from the press under Guy's capable hand are enough to tell what he can do and how well. We who know him will ever remember how seriously and yet how enthusiastically he took life at the Hall. You cannot separate a great character from his virtues, so we do not attempt to adequate those of our friend with poor words. A constant smile of friendship, an ever helping hand endeared Guy to us and make us foresee the coming triumphs which a man of his calibre cannot help but achieve. At our parting, we give you our hand, Guy, with the wish that you will reach the heights in the game of being "healthy, wealthy and wise."



KENNETH F. SCHLATTMANN, B.S.

Junior Night Committee.

WE may speak of Kenneth as a giant both in the physical and in the intellectual sense. Physically, he towers over most of us; intellectually, over many of us. Nature was generous with Ken; she gave him not only a large body, but a great soul and a good sized (intellectually speaking) head. If the original for Rodin's "Thinker" smoked a pipe, Ken might well have been he. For Ken is essentially a thinker. Quiet and reserved, dignified and scholarly, he observes nature and man through the smoke clouds of his pipe and reasons out their "whys" and "wherefores." Sometimes they must strike him humorously, for now and then Kenneth smiles a quiet and indulgent smile. It is the smile of a man at peace with the world, the smile of a philosopher with a sense of humor. But make no mistakes, this man is no idle dreamer. Because he believes knowledge should not be an object of ostentation, his true worth as a student might easily be underestimated. But we, classmates of Ken, know his true value as a student and much more as a friend. Success will be his, his qualities assure him of that; it remains for us only to tell him of our wish that it may not be long in coming.



CHESTER F. SIKINSKI, A. B.

Class Athletics.

"CHET" is one of the silent men of the class. However, this does not by any chance denote a paucity of ideas, but shows rather a keen intellect and deep understanding, in that Chet does not make any rash statements, but gives everything due consideration before he speaks—the mark of the truly learned. Reticence in Chet's case bespeaks knowledge. Chet does not enunciate his opinion on every occasion, but when he does, there is a depth of logic and reason contained therein. There are some who win our friendship by the sheer force of their personalities; others slip into our hearts more quietly through their unobtrusive kindness. Chet is one of the latter. Though he never claimed the spotlight, Chet was ever ready to extend a helping hand. Good-bye, Chet. With your excellent mental traits, your honest ambition and your unfaltering perseverance, and your wonderful capacity for making and retaining friends, an extraordinary future is foreshadowed for you. May all your ships come safely in.



HARRY F. SINGLETON, B. S.

Varsity Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Vice-President, 2.

ST. BENEDICT'S in its history has sent us many a noble soul, but none more unassuming, more generous than Harry. Thus his friends are legion. Combine with these wonderful qualities a constancy to study, and rare ability as an athlete and you have a mental picture of Harry. But modest and retiring as he is, he could not entirely conceal his talents. His fame as one of the greatest basketball players in the East is now Seton Hall's cherished history; while in baseball, his timely hitting and faultless fielding have proved no little help. Although Harry is naturally reserved, his quiet but dry remarks have often afforded us hearty laughs. He is indeed an asset, socially, athletically or otherwise to any group of men. Needless to say, Harry has won a deep place in our hearts, and may he, in years to come, continue to bring fame and renown to both Seton Hall and himself. Good-bye, Harry. We are better for having known you.



THOMAS FRANCIS SMITH, A. B.

Varsity Shop; Junior Banquet Committee.

HERE is a man who is endowed with an analytical mind and a keen business head. Everyone in the college knows Tom as the chief proprietor of the Cheap Store counter. This is his first care, and his diligence and efficiency are manifested by its orderly condition and lively service. But his business tact and constructive ability are not his only claims to fame. Tom is a zealous student and a humorist, whose quick wit has caused numerous commotions in the Cheap Store and the class room as well. So to us, this jovial and good natured youth will hardly be forgotten, while for his future we can only forecast the greatest of success. The ability to rise to an occasion is one of the finest assets a man can have in the business world, and one always characteristic of a Seton Hall grad. Tom possesses this ability to the highest degree, and his future is thereby assured. May all your enterprises run as smoothly as that Cheap Store!

DANIEL FRANCIS STEIN, A. B.

Dramatics.

FOR sheer ambition and application to study, Dan easily surpasses the rest of the class. But ambition and determination are only the motive power, and avail nothing unless they have something with which to work. In Dan's case, a plentiful supply of material is at hand, ready to be fashioned into a substantial and imposing edifice. For Dan has an abundance of intellectual talents as well. That is why we say that Dan is out to win and will win, no matter what he attempts.

Dan, though essentially a student, has also his lighter moments. Dan and his violin are almost as famous hereabouts as Rubinoff and his, and we understand, too, that his saxophone is doing quite nicely. Many a gym class has been enlivened by his imitation of a cat's meow, and his monologues, sotto voce, have caused broad smiles during some of the other periods. That fortune may smile just as broadly on Bound Brook and on its leading representative is our heartiest wish for you, Dan.



JAMES J. THOMPSON, A. B.

Debating.

WITHOUT hesitation, we rank "Doc" among the leaders of the class. From the very beginning of college days, four memorable years ago, those qualities which made Doc a guiding star among his admiring comrades shone ever brightly forth. Oratorical skill, scholarliness, gentle manliness—these mark the man. Few men can discuss intelligently such a variety of topics of interest as Doc. Few men have engaged in as many debates, both formal and informal, as successfully as he. A keen mind commands that stentorian voice. His cheerful and manly attributes, together with his modesty and conscientious spirit, have not only denoted him a gentleman in the true sense of the word, but have made him respected and honored among his classmates. For a man possessing such a combination of gentlemanly and scholarly characteristics, we can predict with the utmost confidence nothing but the greatest of futures. Needless to say, Doc, as we bid you farewell, we wish you every triumph, every honor, every joy, that your heart can desire or your wonderful abilities can command.



ALFRED AUGUST WAHL, A. B.

Dramatics; Varsity Shop.

WHO is there in these hallowed halls more versatile than Al Wahl? Al is a student far above normal. His ready answers in philosophy are a revelation, while his biology drawings are real masterpieces. He is a business man of no mean repute, and it is rumored that anyone, who can talk Al out of anything in the Cheap Store, really deserves it. As an actor his portrayal of difficult roles has been superb. And who can forget Al the musician? Surrounded by his monstrous tuba, from which strange, but rarely discordant, notes emanate, he is in his glory. Add to these accomplishments, a happy smile, a genial look, and a keen sense of humor and you have a fair estimate of our versatile classmate. This appraisal, however, would not be fair, were we to disregard Al, the acme of sartorial perfection. It was a pleasure to watch friend Al come into Seton Hall dressed like a lamb ready to go to philosophic slaughter, and to find him victorious at the end of a period of psychological combat. We shall never forget your famous coat, Al, nor shall we ever forget you. When opportunity knocks, it will find you an excellent host.



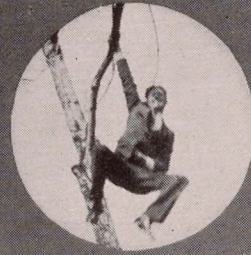
Class Will

WE, the Class of Nineteen Hundred Thirty-Two, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this, our last Will and Testament. We do bequeath and bestow the following:

Barauskis' cigarettes to all who make it a practice never to buy their own.
Barber's statistics to Spalding's Official Baseball Handbook.
Besson's self-confidence to future Seton Hall track stars.
Bubas' typing accuracy to the Junior Publishing Corporation.
Bradley's bread crusts to the New York Aquarium, to be used, as necessity may dictate, in feeding the goldfish.
Bugg's cartoons to John Held.
Burke's physique to Physical Culture Magazine.
Carney's reticence to Cornelius Blessing.
Donahue's officiousness to subway guards.
Donnelly's nods to Homer, if, when and as he needs them.
Downey's beard to the Cutlass Razor Company.
Duffy's hair to the Insomnia Mattress Company.
Dunn's right "wing" to the Newark City Hospital.
Gibney's political aspirations to the Jersey City Democratic Organization.
Glaser's contraption to Barney Oldfield, to have and to hold for the remainder of its natural life.
Ireland's mustache to "Groucho" Marx.
Jordan's gags to the Broadway columnists.
Kearney's smile to Dentatooth Toothpaste.
Keegan's sheepskin coat to the flagpole sitters.
Kilkenny's baseball suit to the Track Team.
Kinney's golf club to the fellow he borrowed it from.
Lake's endurance to all marathon dancers.
Looney's luck at checkers to the United States Olympic Team.
Lynch's soprano voice to the Metropolitan Opera Company.
MacGowan's "savoir faire" to the Junior League.
McCarthy's handsomeness to Tony Galento.
McDonald's stories to vacation fishermen.
McKenna's band to any national radio hook-up.
McLaughlin's running ability to all Presidential candidates.
Meyer's attendance record to all model students.
Moyer's "wheely" antics to New York cab drivers.
Mueller's ring to the company we bought it from.
Harry Murphy's deep blue eyes to his pupils.
George Murphy's dissensions to Oliver Wendell Holmes.
Narkiewicz's haircuts to Rudy Vallee.
Neary's eloquence to radio announcers.
O'Brien's old hat to the Eskimos.



O'Sullivan's explanations to information clerks.
Outwater's appendix to the Medical Center.
Popham's locomotive to the Erie Railroad.
Rush's "pep" talks to "Hunk" Anderson.
Schlatmann's pipe to the Mosquito Extermination Commission.
Sikinski's chubby cheeks to cheerful cherubs.
Singleton's basketball shoes to no one else.
Ed. Smith's geniality to all Setonians.
Tom Smith's salesmanship to enterprising book agents.
Stein's "meows" to the laboratory cats.
Thompson's objections to Senior Philosophers.
Wahl's tuba to the Mills Brothers.
Warnock's blue shirt to the Bayonne Fire Department.
The laboratory cats to a quick and relieving grave.
Our Junior Night Quartette to Afghanistan, Manchuria, and points east.
Our Ethics notes to Glenn.
The big bell to the South Orange Fire Department.
Our Thursday mornings to sleep and the practice teachers.
The next Edition of *The White and Blue* to the unsuspecting and susceptible Class of '33.
The intensity of our meetings to succeeding Classes, with the request that the class furniture be not employed to increase it.
The money spent by the Class of '32 for late slips to the United States' Treasury, to make up the deficit.
Because there is nothing we can do to prevent it, with best wishes (and vast relief), the Wednesday exams in Psychology, Natural Theology and Ethics to future Senior Classes.
Our Class "Wits" (?) to the Foreign Legion.
The specially priced, months-old chocolates of the Varsity Shop to the incoming freshman class, with the fervent hope that the class will be witless enough to remove the confections (specially priced) from the V. S. shelves.
Our money "thermometers" to Wall Street statisticians.
The monopoly of the Bayley Hall telephone booth from 12:30 to 1:00 P. M. to anyone who desires to study in solitude.
Our class picture to be hung at all art exhibits.
A book of Parliamentary Law and the services of seven policemen to the Class of '33, to be used particularly when the matters of year book and class rings are mooted.
Two billion dollars to the person making the longest list of three-letter words from the expression, "Easy on the whip".
To the Juniors our seats in the Phil class, which they will never fill.
The running track to the Penn Relays.
A file and index system to the Archive Room.
The gymnasium apparatus to the lost and found department.
The campus nuts to the squirrels.







*Before we write finis to this little volume, we must
acknowledge our great indebtedness to our*

PATRONS

*who have made its publication possible. But for their
friendly assistance, we could not have had this memoir of
our college days. We express to them our deepest grati-
tude, and assure them that their help will always be re-
membered and appreciated by the Class of Nineteen
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